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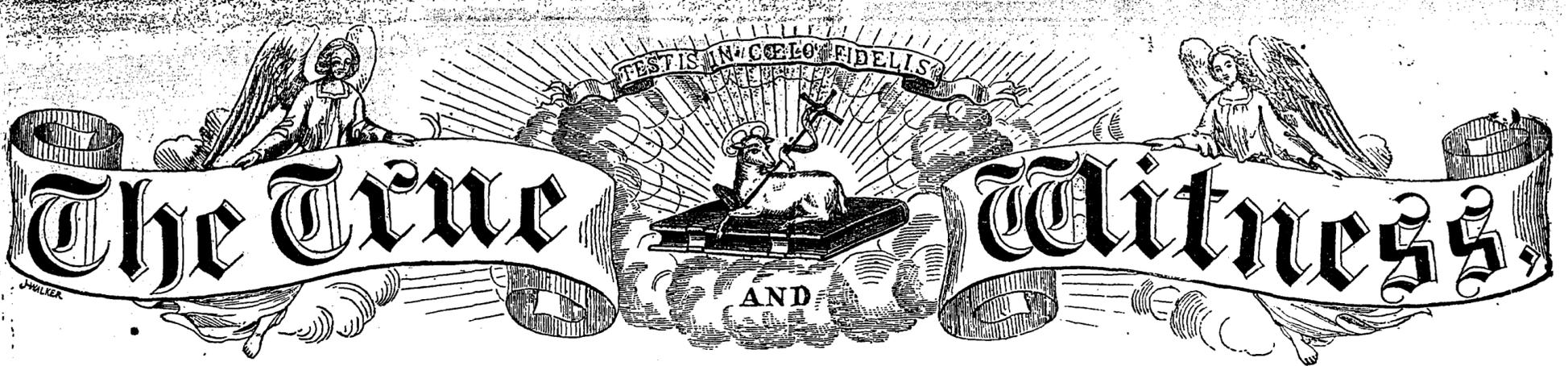
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THE WITCH OF OAKDALE; OR, THE WAYS OF PROVIDENCE.

(From the Catholic Telegraph) CHAPTER IX.—A STRANGE STORY.

"There lived, once, at an emperor's court an old and scientific man; he was a master of the noble medicinal art and was also well versed in secret and occult sciences. This raised him to a high place in the king's esteem, and the latter would never do anything without his wise counsel. This man had an only daughter. He loved his child with an undivided heart, as she was the very image of his wife, whom a cruel death had soon and suddenly taken away after the birth of the child. The father educated his daughter as only a good parent is capable of doing; he even taught her to study and learn the curative powers of nature, to gather herbs, and to offer the sick and afflicted strengthening draughts and cordials. This noble friend of humanity thought this knowledge could hardly harm the child, and that in times of need many a troubled fellow-creature might be benefited by it. The daughter grew in soul and body, and was lovely to behold. The rose of her eighteenth year began to unfold, and the father felt a joy at heart over this well-grown flower. But her tender beauty could hardly remain unnoticed at an emperor's court; many a young and gallant knight most ardently endeavored to gain her hand. The emperor himself advocated the claims of a young knight who had been raised within the walls of his castle. 'Will you marry him?' the father asked his inexperienced child, and she consented. The wedding was held in grand style; it was a feast as there had never been in the whole empire. Poor, deceived girl, when you thought to rush into the arms of happiness and bliss on that day, your peace and sweet rest were carried to the grave. The knight took his young wife to his home on the Danube. Happily and joyously passed the honeymoon; for the knight preferred to stay at home to relate many a beautiful and gallant story while his lady sat at the spinning-wheel, the golden thread passing merrily through her fingers. But now the passion of a hunter's wild life took the husband from her side. At first he would return home with the fading evening rays; but at last he clung day and night to this wild passion. The love for his wife soon died from his heart; drinking and gambling with his reckless associates soon made him a stranger to his home and a devotee to all sensual pleasures and crimes. Oh, how the forsaken young wife prayed, how cried! How many a fervent prayer, intermingled with scalding tears, arose to God for the return of her wayward husband. Yes, had it been possible, tears of blood had passed over her pale and haggard cheeks. All in vain! The wife was a thorn in the eye of the knight, who had no taste for conjugal happiness, and in whose veins coursed the poison inhaled from the corrupt morals of the imperial court.

In the meantime the young wife had become mother of a beautiful girl; a new joy entered her bosom, for she now harbored the positive belief that the former days of bliss and happiness would return once more. But the poor creature was deceived. The knight gazed with ill-concealed temper upon his young wife and child. He had expected a son, whom

he intended to educate as a trusty companion of his revels, far from the quiet felicity of his hearthstone. His spouse became hateful to him, like a poisonous serpent, and with a look of hellish disgust he stared upon his own child. Three years this miserable life lasted, which seemed to the unconsolable wife like a terrible eternity, and only a fond look upon the growing child would momentarily break the black clouds. The awful pain and misfortune of the knight's lady had reached their height, when one afternoon she took a walk upon the beautiful banks of the Danube; while Johannah, the child, played with the flowers among the grass. The poor woman seated herself in the shade of an elm tree and gave free vent to her long concealed tears.

In the meantime a man, well disguised, had approached the unsuspecting group. Too late the mother, lost in melancholy thoughts, perceived the terrible man. He quickly gathered the crying waif in his arms, and mocking the wailing cry of the terrified mother, he darted away with his booty and was soon lost to sight among the thick foliage of the bushes. The lady sank to the ground in an agony of despair, and so remained for over an hour, showing no spark of life. When at last she returned to consciousness of the stern reality, without help and without consolation, she stretched her trembling hands towards the heavens in mute despair.

When the last rays of the setting sun brought the approaching evening, the knight passed close by her; he had returned after a three days' hunt.

"What has happened?" he thundered with vehemence, "that you remain here so late, and where is your daughter, faithless mother?"

Trembling and in broken words the unfortunate woman endeavored to relate the terrible accident that had happened.

Then the eyes of the knight darkened like a black cloud, and drawing a wet garment from his coat, he clenched his fist and exclaimed with the fury of a demon:

"Miserable wretch, know you this garment? I have dragged it from the waves of the Danube. The child has found her grave in the stream; you left her playing carelessly near the bank and have thereby become her murderer. Is this the mother's faith you have bragged of so continually? Show me the care for your darling, that would leave you no rest by day and rob you of your sleep by night.—Now the mask has fallen from your face, deceitful hypocrite! Ha, but I will avenge the death of my child most terribly! I swear it by the face of the moon rising yonder! If three days pass and the child is not returned to me, I will throw you out of my house, whose disgrace you have been from the first moment you entered it." Such were the words of the furious knight, but he would not listen to his poor afflicted wife. She endeavored to relate; she solemnly declared her innocence, she called the bright evening star to witness, that every word she uttered in her defense was true, but the cruel knight pushed her unmercifully from his side. He ordered a companion to gag and to drag her along the rough road to the castle, where he kept her imprisoned on bread and water till the three days had passed. And on the fourth day, when midnight had hardly passed, the wild knight stood before his wife, who had no tears left in her vacant eye, staring at his clouded face, and ready to receive the terrible judgment.

"Woman," thundered the scoundrel, "live you still? Has the loss of your angel child touched no painful chord in your heart? The little innocent is gone! No one has been able to discover a trace of her! Well, atone now for your crime! Go to Spain, or wherever you will, to pay your awful debt, only do not show yourself before my eyes again. Beg at the door of poor shepherds for your daily bread; or, perhaps, it would be better if you would follow your daughter into the depths of the Danube, and give in you black eternity my best wishes to your father, who, as reports say, has gone there a few months since."

Thus the knight cast off his wife, who clung to his knees with the strength of despair, begging him by the mercy of an Almighty God, to allow her one little, secluded chamber in his house to pass there the few remaining days of her life. But all in vain. A masked servant tore the unfortunate wife from the feet of her husband and conducted her, before morning dawned, far from home across the Danube, till she sank down in a swoon beneath an old oak in a wild and strange forest. The servant left the poor creature in her desolate position and retraced his steps.

Here the old woman of Oakdale took a kerchief from her pocket and dried a few tears from her eyes that were witnesses of the great interest she took in her own story. Countess Lucinda was equally affected by this strange recital and it took some time before she could utter a word. A deep paleness had settled

upon her cheeks and with trembling lips she said:

"Strange woman! You promised to relate a narrative that would brighten my depressed mind; now there has escaped from you a story which fills my innermost heart with an icy tremor. Why have you entertained me thus? But still I do not know how it is; now that I have heard so much, I would like to know all, be it ever so terrible. Tell me quickly the fate of the cast-off wife, and then I would like to know the names of the persons and the scene of the occurrence."

The witch seemed surprised at Lucinda's question, and she looked with a strange gaze into the eyes of the countess, and reached with trembling fingers for her hand. Great drops of perspiration pealed upon her brown forehead and suddenly the words broke from her lips:

"Lady, do you ask these questions in good earnest, and do compassion and pity prompt you?"

But at this moment the conflict in her heart appeared to have ceased. She raised her eyes with a mien of deepest resignation towards the beautiful sky, crossed her hands upon her breast and said at last:

"You shall know when I return. See, I have nearly remained too long at Rabenfels, and, oh, my God! the poor farmer of Nettershausen languishes for another draught from my hand; and in fact, that damp autumn breeze does not agree with me; there, near the wall towards the valley the sun draws in the vapors. That is a very bad omen. Yes, verily, in the dark depths of the far west streaks of lightning cross the heavens. Woe, if at this late season of the year a storm should arrive. In truth it is high time for me to leave you, noble lady. Farewell! I think not of what I have related to you in this hour. During the long and lonely nights it might haunt your slumbers in the form of bad dreams.—Farewell!"

The old woman bowed to the countess and walked away. But suddenly she turned and came back once more. Lucinda became curious to know what she could wish.

Trude drew from her pocket a large key, and said:

"At the time when I visited the sick squire, Kuno, at Rabenfels, I found this key in the courtyard. It was nearly consumed by rust, and did not seem worthy of my notice. But it was as if a voice from above told me that it might be of use in the future. I picked it up and had it repaired by one of the smiths of Nettershausen, so that it might pass for a new one. Take it, gentle lady, and preserve it. A higher Providence has pointed it out to me, and who knows that it may not, in some dark hour of your life, be a means to save you from a great danger. But behold those black and threatening clouds in the western heavens! They are the forerunners of an awful storm. May merciful heaven keep us from all harm!"

Then she descended the hill, on which the castle stood, with a rapidity which astonished the countess. The latter pocketed the key, which she had received under such mysterious circumstances, and in a thoughtful mood retraced her steps towards the castle.

CHAPTER X.—THE STORM OF RABENFELS.

At the foot of the hill Trude met Gassler, who was returning home from the chase. He had been imbibing very freely at a neighbouring inn, and had heated his brain to such an extent, that he sought in furious riding to cool his fevered blood. Urged on by him his proud charger ascended the hill at a tremendous pace, and nearly trampled under his hoofs the old woman who was descending. Just in the nick of time the knight perceived her, and jerking aside his horse, he exclaimed, angrily:

"You here again, old hag? Must your evil eye haunt me constantly? By my knightly honor, your presence at Rabenfels is sure to bring misfortune and accidents upon the castle."

But Gertrude retorted composedly: "Softly, Sir Gassler, do not burden the weak shoulders of the old woman with an evil of which she is innocent. It seems to me that the evil destiny of Rabenfels is even now riding toward its walls."

The cavalier overheard her last utterance, and would have ridden his beast over the defenceless woman. But with an alacrity, unusual in her, she took a narrow and steep side-path, upon which the rider could not follow.

His curses rang out upon the air, until he reached the courtyard.

There all was silent and deserted. The wind, the monitor of a coming storm, was sighing with a noise, like the wailings of a lost soul, among the old walls. The Castellan, who had accompanied Gassler, led the exhausted horses to the stables, then he raised the drawbridge and closed the heavy castle door with the iron cross-bolt, meanwhile anxiously scanning the heavens. A cloud of inky blackness hung like a black veil over the castle. Ever anon the blackness of the cloud was relieved by a sheet

of lightning, which darted out from the blackest spot, while in the distance incessant peals of thunder were heard gradually approaching in volume and intensity. The Castellan crossed himself, and muttering many a silent prayer, he repaired to his own room, haunted by gloomy and fearful thoughts.

Sigismund Gassler stood at the great portal, which led to the apartments of the ladies of the castle. The continual rumbling of the approaching thunder storm sounded to him like a warning voice from on high, and his uneasy conscience made him exaggerate the danger; his disordered mind, heated, moreover, by strong libations, conjured up before his mental eye the images of his wronged wife, and his innocent child—their pleadings resounded in his ears—their hands were outstretched towards him, and he was already giving way to better feelings; for, he remembered, that Gassler, deprived as he was, could not be altogether impervious to the "still small voice" within his breast.

Suddenly a bent form rose up before him. He started back in affright, and recognized his companion in crime, the Fish Veit of Costnitz.

"What," cried the astounded knight, "are you already returned from your sacred pilgrimage?"

"Aye," returned the false monk, "and I've accomplished that which will unquestionably crown our projects with success. Under cover of my false cowl, which I have now thrown off, all progressed swimmingly; I accompanied Count Walter nearly to Strassburg. On our way hither we met another large horde of crusaders, who welcomed the noble count most cordially. His resolve to continue his journey to the Holy Land was thereby rendered still more firm, and my task was done. The next night, when the weary count was fast asleep in his tent, I abstracted this scarf from his person, and took French leave. Here is the scarf; you may have occasion to use it; you understand me. But now I'll restore my weary limbs by a good bottle of old Rhenish wine. By my troth, Sir knight, I've used my peddles for the last week most diligently, and am quite exhausted. But a good glass of the juice of the grape and a sound sleep will make Richard himself again. So, good night; to-morrow we will settle our accounts."

The knight received the scarf from the hand of his accomplice, who repaired to the warden's room, where he was received and cordially entertained by the hospitable servants. Soon after the magician, Bart. Smoke, approached the knight, and with a satanical smile said:

"Is it you, really; but what ails you, Sir Knight? You do not appear like a young and hopeful bridegroom. I should rather be tempted, when looking at your face now, to transport you to the hospital. Your features are pale and haggard. Come and arrange your toilet, as befits a young and handsome suitor. I will show you the goal of your wishes. Now or never, Sir Gassler! Lady Lucinda has just entered the picture gallery, and is standing, lost in thought, before the count's picture.—Come, do not delay one moment. Every second is precious. Play your part well, as I have taught it to you, and your wishes are fulfilled."

"Do you tell me so," returned the knight moodily; and as he proceeded to follow the magician, he exclaimed with vehemence: "I follow you. My wife she shall be at all hazards!"

They proceeded through the arched entrance, their footsteps causing a weird echo. Suddenly they were saluted by the chanting of a sweet cradle song, which proceeded from one of the apartments. It was Eliza, who, in Lucinda's absence, acted the part of mother towards Count Walter's young heir.

"Who would not fall asleep under the influence of such a ditty," sneered Gassler's companion, and drew the knight, in whom the sweet voice and tender words had touched a tender chord, away.

They reached the gallery, through whose half open door they distinguished the pictures of Walter's ancestors, and for a moment they were awed by the scene. But soon they shook off the spell, and the magician, whispering a "Good spell" to the knight closed the door behind him, leaving the plotting knight in the room with the countess. She was standing before the life-size picture of her absent lord, and contemplating the features with mingled feelings of pride and sadness. Her back was turned to the door; so she was ignorant of the presence of the intruder. Silent tears coursed down her cheeks, and the anguish of her heart broke out at last in the following words:

"Walter, most beloved of husbands, why have you left the wife of your heart, to wander to a strange land, from which you will, perhaps, never return? Oft it seems to me as if a horrid dream enthralled my senses; and on awakening, I think you are there to clasp me to your faithful heart, and dispel all my visions

of sorrow and misfortune! But no; the gnawing, bitter pain of separation is a fearful reality, and awful forebodings of your death often cross my mind. The home which so long was my earthly heaven, is now become a purgatory, in which the sweet face of my darling Otto and my gentle Eliza, your dear sister, are the only redeeming features. Oh, that you were here to console and reassure my drooping spirits."

Her fast falling tears choked her utterance, while her gaze rested with inexpressible tenderness upon the picture of her husband. Suddenly she started; it was as if the voice of the child was calling from the adjoining room.

She took the lamp and advanced towards the door. What was her horror and affright when she beheld Sigismund Gassler standing at the entrance.

She was startled, but soon recovered herself, and with a calm dignity she walked past the knight. But Gassler, with a ceremonious bow, stepped before her, and said:

"I hope I have not interrupted you in any pleasant occupation, lady. Pray stay, and listen to what I will tell you."

"Another time, protector of Rabenfels, another time, when a more proper opportunity offers," returned the countess, pale and trembling, and placed her hand on door. It was locked. Faint with terror and just indignation she tottered back to the centre of the room, where Gassler followed her doggedly.

"You needs must stay, gentle lady," whispered the hypocrite, gradually dropping his mask; "I have a piece of news for you, which you can best hear before the picture of your lord. Count Walter, of Rabenfels, is no more in the land of the living. In a narrow causeway his charger stumbled and fell, burying the rider under his weight. With a broken spine the count was taken up and borne to the hospital at Strassburg, where he soon breathed his last."

"You lie, Gassler," interrupted Lucinda, nearly crazed with anxiety. "Our merciful Father can not have allotted me such a terrible vision!"

Without deigning to answer her, Gassler drew from his doublet the scarf which he had just received from his accomplice, and handed it to the countess with these words:

"Do you recognize this scarf? Veit Jurgen, of Costnitz, who has just arrived from Strassburg, brings it for you, with the last regards of Sir Walter to his wife, child and sister, and with a request to your humble servant to care for his beloved ones."

"Heavenly Father!" ejaculated Lucinda, and sank swooning to the floor, before her husband's picture.

Gassler stood contemplating the stricken woman, and the sight of the misery which he saw pictured in the pale and suffering face before him, and as the prime cause of which he must accuse himself, made him waver in his evil resolution. The angel of good, and the evil spirit were struggling within him for the mastery. But the idea of beholding himself lord of Rabenfels and its immense possessions, and the husband of the most beautiful and accomplished lady in the land, at last decided him, and overcome the dictates of prudence, and the warning voice of his conscience. When Lucinda, shortly after, recovered from her swoon, he approached her with well-feigned sorrow, and in a mournful tone he spoke to the countess:

"I am not more fortunate than yourself.—The same messenger who brought you the intelligence of your irreparable loss, has also pierced my heart with the information that my beloved wife and darling child have both emigrated to the mansions of eternal peace and happiness."

"Then you have been visited not less dreadfully than myself," answered Lucinda, with a calmness quite unexpected to Gassler. "But," she added, "the stricken heart is soonest lulled to tranquillity in solitude and prayer. Therefore, Sir Gassler, leave me now!"

"That cannot be, lady," retorted Gassler, with impatience; "you are too weak just now, and need, moreover, the support of my strong arm."

"Then call Lady Eliza, or some of my servants," commanded the countess, sternly.

"That's quite unnecessary, if Sigismund Gassler is at your side," said the wily man, as he advanced a step towards the lady. "Pray do not take it amiss if I presume to remind your ladyship that Count Walter commissioned me as lord and protector of Rabenfels during his absence. And have you forgotten, too, the message to me before his death? Ah, you are to be excused. The wound in your heart has weakened your powers of memory. These were Count Walter's last words: 'Sigismund Gassler will care for my family.'"

Lucinda did not seem to hear these last words. She knelt before the picture of the count, leaning partly against a marble table, upon which stood the lamp. Its faint glimmering spread a weird light through the large

room, which was rendered still more cheerless by occasional flashes of lightning, lighting up the whole heavens.

The thunder storm had now concentrated over Rabenfels castle. The war of the elements was raging outside with fearful violence; flash followed flash, and the thunder roared among the hills and mountains around, waking their slumbering echoes.

The countess, with moist eyes, and pale lips, still retained her position, and at last, when the fearful silence became fearful beyond endurance she gave utterance to the following words:

"Oh, my dread presentiment, it has been fulfilled with horrible truth. Walter is dead, and in a country, too, where the consolation of having his eyes closed by his beloved ones, was denied him. My husband dead, and his disconsolate widow without a protector. Sir knight, I am very ill at ease. I tremble at every noise; I tremble before you. I should avoid you—and yet—and yet, I must ask you for protection for myself, for my child, and for Eliza. So my dear departed husband has willed; and his last will is sacred to his wife. Come, Knight Gassler, lend me your arm, and lead me to my child's couch, where he slumbers in innocence and sweet unconsciousness.—To look into his dear eyes, and feel upon my fevered cheek his calm breathing will be my only consolation in this, the darkest hour of my life, and my tears will flow freely and without restraint, and lighten my nearly suffocating heart."

Lucinda took the proffered hand, and was about to leave the room; but Gassler stood still. Casting his flashing eyes full upon the countess he spoke slowly, and with emphasis upon every word:

"Gentle lady, I have still another message from Count Walter of Rabenfels. Listen.—You shall not allow Otto von Rabenfels to remain fatherless; Sigismund Gassler is to be father to Walter's only heir."

The terrible word was spoken. Lucinda, with a shriek of terror, dropped the lamp from her hand, and sank upon the floor in another swoon; while outside the elements raged more furiously than ever, as if even they were horrified at the scene within. Gassler endeavored to raise the unconscious lady from the floor.

But, before he was aware of it, she stood erect before him; love for her husband, and her virtuous soul, changed her previous weakness into a firm resolution, and with a noble dignity, defiance flashing from her usually mild eyes, she addressed the villain:

"Sir, if all you have told me to-night be true, yet your last words have proved you a consummate hypocrite, and you have abused, in a most shameful manner, the unbounded confidence which Count Walter and myself have reposed in you. Forthwith leave this castle. Your immediate departure alone will, in a measure, atone for the shameful insolence with which you have dared to accost me, the wife of the noblest of men, and a margravine of the royal House of Austria. Go, and take my advice. Immerse yourself within a convent's peaceful walls; and there in humility and prayer, pass your days, until you have appeased the just wrath of heaven. I pity, from my heart, your disturbed state of mind, and your weakness of heart; and you may rest assured that my humble prayers will be offered for your delivery from evil habits. Now go, or your exit might be inconveniently accelerated by some of my servants."

With speechless astonishment the knight listened to her impassioned appeal, for the truth of her words sank into his very soul. But now the feeling of wounded pride made him forget every good impulse, and every good lesson of virtue. He broke out into hysterical laughter, and sneered:

"Softly, lady Countess of Rabenfels. The little child in the adjoining room might be awakened, or the few men whom Count Walter has left as garrison might come here; then we would be betrayed. And now, Lady Margravine of the Royal House of Austria, I beg to announce to you that it is Sigismund Gassler's firm will to make you his wife. You have fifteen minutes to decide. But if you cause any undue alarm, then beware of this dagger. I hope you will not compel me to use it, but let me hear an encouraging word from your lips, which tells me that my suit is accepted.—For already at Augsburg, where I saw you first, I learned to love you, and my love has grown with time, and the realization of my hopes is now wondrously near. Give me hope, and I promise you that I will not again, either by word or deed, wound your feelings. I will try to become equal in virtue and manliness to your late husband. But if you spurn my hand, beware of Gassler's vengeance. Take counsel of yourself noble lady; you can choose between happiness and destruction. Be sensible, and choose the first."

Here a deathlike silence fell upon the scene, which was only interrupted, now and then by a vivid flash of lightning, or the hoarse roar of the thunder.

Through the wide halls of the castle the voice of Eliza was heard calling for the mistress of Rabenfels.

At the sound of the familiar voice Lucinda started up, and would have followed its beckoning. But then she became aware of the events of the last few hours; she beheld before her the form of the wicked knight, who had so basely betrayed her and Walter. She determined to try once more if the stony heart of Gassler might not be moved to abandon his evil resolve.

"Gassler," wailed the despairing woman, with tearful eyes, sinking down on her knees before the robber of her peace and happiness, "if never you were worthy of the unreserved confidence with which my lord honored you; by the memory of your departed wife and daughter, and by the memory of the sweet peace and happiness of our own home; listen to the voice which is never silent, even in the breast of the most depraved. It asks you, with fearful distinctness the awful question: 'What will be your lot at the dread day of judgment, when in life you have persecuted innocence, spurned the right, and outraged all truth and propriety. Sigismund Gassler, I adjure you by the Almighty, whose voice you can hear in the thunder, which is raging outside, abandon your evil ways; it is yet time. And I will promise you that no living soul shall ever know what

passed between us in this hour. We will part peacefully and without ill-will. I have lost the tenderest husband, the bravest man, and within these old, gray walls I will mourn his loss, until my eyes, too, close in death, and my spirit is wafted up to the presence of the Great Judge of heaven and earth. Do you likewise, Gassler. Repair you to the grave of your loved ones, who well deserve to be remembered by you. And under the weeping willows of your wife's grave, confess to her pure spirit your errors and aberrations from the path of virtue; and the blessed spirit will forgive you, even as I have forgiven you now."

Weak and exhausted, Lucinda ceased speaking, and sank upon a chair. Her eyes were raised beseechingly to the knight, waiting his answer. But he had closed his ears and heart to the admonitions of God, and the determined resistance of the countess only served to strengthen his resolve. With a fierce frown he replied coolly:

"You are delaying too long, lady countess, you cannot play with Knight Gassler's determination." He drew a small vial from his pocket and said: "See; an opiate from Bart Smoko. It is for you, lady, in case you should adhere to your resistance. I might end all by using my dagger; but blood, you know, might raise suspicion, which I choose to avoid. This draught will dispatch you quickly and painlessly to the grave, and it will be told that Countess Lucinda, of Rabenfels, found her death in a fit. Come, quickly, let me hear your decision.—There is no alternative between death and the hand of Sigismund Gassler."

Then followed a most painful silence for a few moments. Even the terrific storm seemed to be awed into stillness by the horrible occurrence. The lightning flashed no more, the thunder was silent, and not a drop of rain or gust of wind could be heard. But all was silent as death; and black and frightful the clouds hung over Rabenfels. The voice of Eliza, calling once more for the countess, was heard.

Breathing a short but fervent prayer to God, she rose and took the vial from the hand of the knight. "I have chosen," she exclaimed. "Heavenly Father, and protector of orphans, You will provide for my child, for Walter's sister. You will have mercy upon me in my last hour. Spirit of my Walter, come to receive your wife, who has kept her marital troth faithfully until death. So be it, amen." She raised the vial to her lips.

(To be Continued.)

GALLICANISM AND ULTRAMONTANISM.

SPLENDID FAREWELL ADDRESS OF THE BISHOP OF PADERBORN.

The following fine exposition of some of the results of the declaration of Infallibility, being the final Pastoral of the Bishop of Paderborn, issued in anticipation of his banishment, has been specially translated for the *Catholic Times*—

"Soon I shall be no more able to address you beloved children of my diocese. Separated from you I can only address myself to God in humble prayer, instead of speaking to you. But be you persuaded, my beloved flock, that I shall never intermit my daily prayer for you. The bond of charity, which for so many years united us, is neither tied by human hand, nor can it be loosened or destroyed by human hand. The gratitude which I owe to you for so many proofs of confidence and devotion, and especially for the grand and magnificent manifestations of your sympathy in this troublesome time, does not allow me to forget or neglect my pastoral duty, which is only left to me, the duty of charitable prayers. If it pleased God very soon to finish our troubles and to make an end of one persecution, if such be His holy will, I might see you again then my heart would rejoice! But whatever may happen, we shall ever say with sincerity 'Blessed be the name of the Lord'; and at least I may hope to see you again in the better Fatherland, where no fighting, no exile, no separation, are to be found."

"For the present it is all important that we ourselves, in our great present trial, be faithful to our Holy Church. We shall be faithful, if we keep to the rock of St. Peter. On this rock Christ has built His Church. Who separates from the rock of St. Peter, parts perditionally from the Church of Christ, and even from Christ Himself. I have intended very often, whilst I was among you, recommended to you your duties towards the See of St. Peter; for, as I have told you, everything depends on this fidelity to the See of St. Peter—Catholicism, and even the Christian religion itself, stands or falls by this fidelity or its opposite. And this fidelity is put to a severe trial. Foreseeing my separation soon to come, I feel obliged to say to you, with all the love and ardour of my heart, my beloved flock, keep to the See of St. Peter; pray and supplicate that you may not be drawn off from this allegiance by anything in this world. I remain united with the See of St. Peter in the bond of faith. Faith is not everything, but faith is the first and most necessary thing. For faith is the foundation of our whole spiritual life; faith is the root from which every deed pleasing to God shoots forth; faith is the commencement of Salvation and of all justice. 'For the just man (says Holy Writ) lives by faith,' and 'without faith (writes the Apostle) it is impossible to please God.' Whosoever wishes to come to God, must believe that God exists and is a reward to those who serve Him. When Holy Scripture speaks in such high terms of praise of faith, then it means the genuine and true faith; embracing those Divine truths which were taught by Christ with a perfect and undoubted certitude. For we can be sanctified only through the truth known with certitude. Jesus Christ prayed therefore to His Divine Father in behalf of his disciples, 'Father, sanctify them in the truth; Thy word is truth. As Thou hast sent me into this world, so I too send them. And I sanctify myself for them, so that they too may be sanctified in the truth.' Another faith than that taught by Christ Himself, the King of Truth, is a faith offering a stone instead of the bread of truth nourishing our soul, offering wretched human wisdom instead of the word and wisdom of God, having no firm foundation, giving no certitude, and so far from promoting rather obstructive of our salvation. Where do we find this genuine and true faith? We cannot make it ourselves even if guided by truth Holy Writ, or tradition. Not to take other reasons into account, such a self-made faith would be without the higher seal of certitude. Where this seal is not to be found, there one finds wavering religious opinions, unsteady and changeable religious views, more or less well founded convictions, but no real, unshaken, divine faith. We receive the infallible faith from the infallible Church, and find it especially in St. Peter, its infallible Head. Was it not St. Peter who first solemnly professed the faith in the Divinity of Christ. 'Thou art Christ' he replied to his Divine Master, 'thou art Christ, the son of the living God.' And the Divine Master in reward of this profession gave him the well known promise: 'Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona, for not flesh and blood has revealed this to thee, but My Father who is in heaven. And I tell thee, thou art Peter, and on this rock I will build My Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail over it.' Since Christ received so gratefully the faith professed by St. Peter, and rewarded it with so great a promise, this faith of St. Peter, must needs be the genuine faith. And indeed, in the faith in the Divinity of Christ rightly conceived everything is contained, or at least the orthodox Christians of all ages are obliged to believe whatever results as a necessary consequence. For that is the eternal life! Thus our Saviour prays to His Father, 'May they know Thee, the only true God and Him whom Thou hast sent. Thy Son Jesus Christ! Jesus Christ is not only, as the Apostle says, the author and accomplisher of faith, he is also

the chief content of it, including all the treasures of religious knowledge and wisdom. The mystery of the Most Holy Trinity, the doctrines regarding our redemption, grace, the holy sacraments, the Church, the future universal judgment—all are dependent upon the doctrine of the person of Jesus Christ, the dogma of His Divinity. If St. Peter has first of all solemnly professed the true and genuine faith, who has in after times guarded the treasure of this faith? Who has brought it safely through the tempests of misery? Who has proved himself the unshaken rock, against whom the foaming waves of erroneous opinions of the day have vainly dashed? My heart exults and rejoices, oh! my beloved flock, if from this standpoint I consider the history of the Christian centuries.

"The adversaries of Christ come one after another, knocking at the door kept by the guardian of the sanctuary of Christian truth. Now he was a proud conqueror, a domineering emperor and king, then a cunning and crafty diplomatist, next an erudite and learned man—they all make their arrogant demands upon the keeper of the sanctuary, who as a rule was an old man wearied of life. Since everything was changing in this world, they requested that the doctrine which he kept under lock should be adapted and changed in accordance with the shifting spirit of the age. And when the keeper refused their demands they urged him with renewed clamour. There is no dogma that has not been assailed by the enemies of Christian truth, that has not been adulterated or denied. The dogma of original sin, of redemption, of the Divinity of Christ, of the two natures of Christ, the doctrine of free will, of grace, of purgatory, of the eternal punishments in hell—all these became successively 'unseasonable,' and the keeper of the holy treasure was requested by proud heretics to reject them. 'No,' replied this weak but venerable old man, 'the doctrine which is committed to my care does as little change as its Divine Author, who to-day, to-morrow, and for ever is the same.' 'But we shall cut off thy head, if thou obstinately refusest our advice,' replied the tempters. 'And if you cut off my head,' replied the venerable old man, 'yet I shall not yield, nor betray the treasure of truth committed to my care. You can kill the keepers and defenders of truth, but the truth you cannot kill; it lasts from generation to generation.' As St. Peter first for himself professed the truth, so have his successors in the See of Rome kept it unstained through all the centuries. All the Roman Bishops have faithfully guarded the deposit of the true Christian faith all have defended the truths of the Christian faith against the attacks of heretics, and strengthening their brethren, have taught it to the nations of this earth, while many have shed their blood in its defence. All other Sees, even the most ancient and famous ones, have been shaken and overturned—the See of St. Peter has alone remained and stood like a rock, dashing into it the foaming waves of successive heresies.—How zealous were they not in discovering at least one heretic out of the great number of Popes, yet the only one whom they pretended to have discovered, was none! The impartial inquirer must grant, that the Pope Honorius, so often mentioned in the controversy regarding Infallibility, has neither himself been guilty of heresy, nor taught heresy from the See of St. Peter. Is this not because of the visible protection of the Roman See from above? You cannot remove from the Gospel that promise, 'Thou art Peter, and on this rock I shall build My Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail over it.' Prejudice and hatred against the Papacy have made every effort to misinterpret and to falsify that charter of the foundation of the Church, but of what use are those misinterpretations and forgeries? They are of no avail contrasted with manifest facts and the witness of eighteen centuries. The history of eighteen centuries is the best interpretation of the promise, for it is the continual fulfilment of it in so far as it was the original belief of all Christians that as St. Peter had exhibited himself by his confession as the Rock, so he was living in his successors in the See of Rome as the rock of truth, as the unshaken foundation of the Church, which is the stronghold of truth. History and Gospel speak, therefore, the same truth, since both are unanimously teaching the self-same doctrine, that to be orthodox one must have the faith of the See of St. Peter. The Vatican Council, by the so often-mentioned dogma of the Infallibility of the Pope, has clearly expressed this doctrine. The request to have the same faith with the Pope, necessarily supposes the infallible teaching of the Pope. For the faith agreeing with the dogmatical decisions of the See of Rome is the only true faith, because the dogmatical decisions of the Pope are infallible and free from error. If they could be fallible, my faith would be without that higher seal of certitude. However much our adversaries slander this dogma, as being a new doctrine, it still remains as old as the Church herself. To pass over other arguments, the Papal Infallibility is the necessary consequence of the primacy of St. Peter and his successors. This primacy has been acknowledged by the Old-Catholics before their apostasy, if ever they were Catholics. And if the Bishop of Rome, by virtue of his primacy, is really the Head of the Church, it is manifest that the members of the Church must be joined with him, as the limbs of a living body are joined with the head, or else the Bishop of Rome would not be the living centre of unity. But this union, by which all the members of the Church are joined to the Head of the Church, is no mere communion of external religious rites and ceremonies, but the communion of that which is the deepest foundation and constitutes the true essence of the Church, viz., faith, of which the external religious rites and ceremonies are only a fit representation and expression. Never could the See of St. Peter be the centre of unity, if it were not at the same time the unshaken rock of truth. A unity in lying would not be the unity of the Church of Christ, the King of Truth, but of the Church of Satan, the liar from the beginning. As the primacy of the See of Rome is a Divine institution, and acknowledged as such by the Old-Catholics before their apostasy, so is this primacy the most striking condemnation of Old-Catholicism. My dear flock, let us not be troubled by the slanders of these heretics who thus try to silence their consciences. Let us consider the decree of the Council as the most happy and glorious event of the Church of our days, and as a great Divine benefit. No new doctrine is made a dogma, but a bulwark is raised against the modern Liberalism which dared to advance to the threshold of the sanctuary of the Church. Among Catholic countries, in the first place, France was concerned in the definition of this dogma. For France is the home of Gallikanism, and against Gallikanism, which makes the obligation of dogmatical decrees of the Pope dependent on the consent of the Church, the Vatican decree is pointed. And France, that country to which the Church owes so many glorious martyrs and confessors, so many doctors of the Church, apologists and apostolic missionaries, but which on the other hand has produced so many furious tormentors and persecutors of the Church; France where the Church has celebrated so many glorious victories and triumphs, but suffered at the same time so many painful defeats; France, that remarkable country, concerning the possession of which heaven and hell are, so to say, continually striving, is not only the home of Gallikanism, but has been most sensibly injured in her religious interests. Since the 'great king' Louis XIV. (who was a great despot as well as a great king, and who wanted to rule not only over the bodies but also over the souls of his subjects) framed the so-called four articles of the Gallikan liberties (more justly termed Gallikan slavery of the Church), by means of the theologians and canonists of his court—since that time, that unhappy Gallikanism has destroyed the finest flowers of Catholicism in France, and kept down and maimed her

noblest efforts. Thus, the question of the Papal Infallibility was to France a vital one. If, struck by the anathema of the Council, Gallikanism could be conquered and expelled from the body of the Church of France, one had grounds to hope that a new era for the Church of France was opening, through the strife between the religious and irreligious parties in France; could not, at once be adjusted and settled. The antichristian, atheistical, materialistic, in short, the radical parties were not immediately touched by the definition of this dogma; they continue, and will continue to make the greatest efforts in their strife for power, and will, if they should obtain their aim, renew or even outbid the atrocities of the First Revolution. But now these parties will be opposed not by two bodies, the so-called Gallikan and Ultramontane parties, weakened by division, but by a well-closed phalanx, unanimous in doctrine, strong through their unity, the final victory of which can no more be doubtful. France had reason to expect such a result from the definition of the Infallibility of the Pope, and are we not to be thankful to God that some of these hopes have already been realized, and that the Council having performed one part of the task, by condemning Gallikanism, France has not refused to perform the other part; and thus gained a most glorious victory, the victory over herself by humble submission to the decree of the Council at the time of her most painful defeats from a foreign power, and that she has given to the world a glorious example of Christian self-denial.

"But next to France our own German Fatherland was most concerned in the decision of this question. Here the Gallikan poison, in the shape of Josephinism and Febronianism, had much infected the spiritual and religious life of different classes while so called German science had shown the greatest hostility against the authority of the Church. What would have become of the Church of Germany if this German science, puffed up to such a degree and so hostile to the authority of the Church, had been allowed to go on, and to instill our students' minds with the poison of pride? And if there could be still any doubt whether or not it were opportune to crush the head of this monster of modern science, intoxicated by pride, the conduct of the Old-Catholics and their leaders must have opened the eyes of every one. These passionate, Old-Catholic slanderers of our Holy Church have separated from us, but they did not belong to us, else they would have remained with us. And are not these open attacks of our now declared enemies less hurtful than the hypocritical embraces and traitorous kisses of our pretended friends? Is it not better that the dead limbs infecting our body be cut off, than that the whole body should perish? Is it not a great happiness for Catholics to have now only a choice between the true Church of Christ and Antichrist, having got rid of double-dealing and undecided persons such as are obnoxious to God as well as to men? My dear children, I pray and advise you, again and again, let yourselves not be led astray by the deceit of those false prophets, who in the garb of sheep approach you, but inwardly are ravening wolves. Acknowledge no other rock of truth but the rock founded by Christ Himself—never separate from the rock of St. Peter, but be joined with it in the bond of faith until death. 'Your communion with the See of St. Peter must be not only a communion of faith, but also a communion of charity. If faith is the first and most necessary thing in our religion, charity is the highest. 'If I had faith,' says the Apostle, 'that I could move mountains, but were wanting in charity, I would be nothing.' The Christian religion is, therefore, a great bond of charity, and the chief and head of this bond of charity is the Church of Rome according to the words of the great martyr St. Ignatius, the disciple of the Apostle. Not to agree with the faith of this Church is heresy; to tear asunder the bond of love with this Church is schism. These sins and crimes are the poisonous fruit of pride, rising against order in the Church as prescribed by God, and in the end they rise against God Himself, even as Lucifer did. Concerning the second requisite, our communion of love with the See of St. Peter, I shall be short. I have promised by oath to the Roman Pope the Vicar of Christ, obedience love and fidelity. As the dogma of Infallibility is no new doctrine so my solemn promise by oath has imposed no new duty upon me, but is already included in my duties. It is contained in the fourth commandment of God. 'Thou shalt honour thy father and thy mother.' I honour and love my parents even beyond the grave. Alas! our age more and more neglects the duty of filial piety. How deep is our fall, how just and bitter are the complaints daily heard of, that filial piety, the love and obedience of children towards their parents, are vanishing. But this duty of filial piety, which God himself has written in the hearts of men, which can be effaced from the hearts of men only by unnatural insensibility, is among all the duties I have to perform the most sweet and dear one. Besides my parents, I love all those the paternal or maternal care of whom I am committed. I honour the head of the State according to the precept of the Apostle: 'Fear God and honour the King.' I honour and love those who are my fathers in Christ. I honour my pastors, who have to give an account of my soul. I honour and love in a special manner the Vicar of Christ, the Father of Christendom, the Pope the supreme Head of the Church. I love him as the Father of Christendom, and share with him joy and grief. All Catholics ought to be inspired by these sentiments, all ought to speak this language. Who speaks otherwise, even if he spoke with the tongues of angels, speaks the language of Antichrist. Woe to those despisers of the Fourth Commandment of God, who are tearing the hearts of the children from the heart of their spiritual Father; doubly woe to them, if although bound by holy oaths to fidelity and obedience, they slander the Holy Father, and calumniate him, in order to extinguish the affection towards his Father in the hearts of his children! Not satisfied with having deprived him of his property, imprisoned him in his own house, he is to be deprived of the only thing hitherto left to him, the love of his children. But your plots, oh! despisers of the Fourth Commandment, shall not succeed. Do you not see, that notwithstanding the utmost efforts of the deadly enemies of the Church, for the purpose of overturning the See of St. Peter, and tearing asunder the bond of love between the Holy Father and the millions of his children, this bond of affection becomes closer? The hatred and fury of his persecutors and enemies have promoted the love of millions of his children. Who, out of the glorious list of his venerable predecessors, could exhibit similar triumphs of the love of his children? Remain joined, incorporated to the great bond of love; remain in the communion of love with the head of this bond. This is my ardent desire. Whatever may happen, do not tear asunder the tie binding you up with the See of St. Peter through your lawful pastors and bishops. The See of St. Peter is, as St. Cyprian says, the unity from which the priesthood proceeds, the root and maternal womb of the Catholic Church. Never acknowledge as pastor one not entering through the right door, not sent by the See of St. Peter, not joined with this See in the unity of faith through the bond of fidelity and obedience. Instead of delivering your children to mercenary and robbers, teach them rather yourselves, fathers and mothers, not to partake of the sacrilegious services of apostatized priests, by which the majesty of God, is not honoured but dishonoured and offended, but try by means of prayers and holy songs to edify one another. Even in the danger of death, do not call in schismatic or heretic priests, but, if a lawful priest cannot be had, elicit an act of contrition, which joined with the desire of the Holy Sacrament of Penance clears the soul from sin. Divine grace is indeed necessary in order to elicit

an act of perfect contrition, but God will give this grace abundantly, if you humbly pray for it. Never, cal priest for the sake of baptism of your children, marriages, that you may not partake of their heresy or schism. If orthodox and faithful priests are not to be met with let the baptism of your children be performed by faithful laymen; bury your dead yourselves, and as regards the ecclesiastical consecration of your marriages, wait for that instruction which, when I have received the necessary powers from the Holy See, I shall publish. In our joint Pastoral of the 2nd of February, we Bishops have already given you instructions. But since the danger of the interruption of the administration of my diocese has approached nearer, I feel obliged to remind you again of these instructions, for the sake of the salvation of your souls. 'If you observe these instructions, if you remain unshaken in your fidelity to the see of St. Peter, if you keep close together, rallying round the standard of the Holy Roman Catholic faith, fighting like men for the interests of this holy faith, without being seduced into unlawful violent acts, or the disturbance of public peace and public order—then happy will you be, my beloved flock! Your contemporaries and posterity will venerate you as the defenders and preservers of the Catholic faith, and, what is most important, you will obtain the celestial crown in heaven. The more heavy the trials are, the greater the dangers and oppressions, the more beautiful this crown will be which is destined to adorn you. Oh! my dear children, how difficult is it to obtain this crown, since our Saviour Himself had said, that we have to use violence in order to enter the kingdom of heaven—since the Apostle adds, that the path to heaven leads through many pains and tribulations. The difficulty is at present seemingly greater, in fact it is less; it is easier to obtain the crown; thousands, who in more peaceful times would have forfeited this crown, will now obtain it by partaking in the struggles and the sufferings of the Church. Let none remain behind since such a reward is promised. Perform all your duties with greater joy and zeal. Like St. John in his apostolic letter, I recommend to you all the special duties of your rank and condition. To children, young men, old men, to women and girls, to labourers working in the sweat of their brow, to masters and mistresses, especially to fathers and mothers, to male and female teachers to every one of them I would like to say individually what my love and solicitude desires and expects from them in this critical season; but this powerful, terrible crisis, speaks more loudly to their hearts, than can my feeble words. 'I recommend again to your assiduous, fervent, and humble prayers, the interests of the Holy Church, and especially those of its Supreme Pastor. And since public prayer said together has such special claims to be heard by God, I request the parish-priest to give the parishioners an opportunity of having some public devotion once every week in behalf of the distress of the Church. The Blessed Sacrament may be exposed during this devotion. I conclude by assuring you of my unaltered love and pastoral solicitude, requesting you, that however great our separation may be, to meet me and one another daily in the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Mary. 'Paderborn, May 3. 1874.'—*Liverpool Catholic Times*.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

AN IRISH NATIONAL SYNOD.—The Holy See has through the propaganda, issued a mandate to his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin to convene a National Synod or Council for the consideration of ecclesiastical matters in the Irish Church, the time and the place for holding the same to be fixed by his Eminence. It is now nearly twenty-four years since the National Council of Thurles was held, within which period many important changes affecting the Church have taken place—changes of the gravest nature abroad, and some of considerable moment at home. The O'Keefe case reveals the fact that remnants of the Penal Laws stand unrepealed on the statute Book, which strike at the very root of all ecclesiastical authority, by declaring illegal all Bulls, Briefs, and Rescripts of the Holy See. The Religious Houses—conventual and monastic—are menaced by the large fanatical sect of which Newdegate is the head. The Penal Laws against the Religious Orders of Men, imposed in the Emancipation Act, are liable to be put in operation. Contested elections in Ireland have, in several instances, led to unseemly scenes impeding clerical influence; while, in the important matter of education, of all grades, the spirit of secularism has made marked advance since the last National Synod was held. Though all Denominations in practice, there is now not a University, nor a College, nor a Primary School in Ireland receiving one shilling State aid, save on the condition of being secular or "godless"; whereas, in 1850, we had Maynooth College, Catholic; Belfast Divinity School, Presbyterian; and Trinity College, Anglican; and all receiving State aid, either through Parliamentary grants or land endowments. During this whole period, the just claims of Catholics for aid from the State, through legal privileges and pecuniary grants, towards the support of the Catholic University, which is the immediate outcome of the Council of Thurles, have been partly recognised, and often seemed on the eve of concession, but without any practical result. It may be that in view of this state of things a scheme may be devised for placing the support and maintenance of the University upon a canonical, as distinct from a mere voluntary footing, so as to render it, as in the case of the University of Louvain, independent of accident or disturbance, to which all voluntary institutions are liable. The state of middle class education, and the condition of the several diocesan and other collegiate foundations have become a source of increasing solicitude to the Bishops. While, as regards Primary Education, under the national system, it has undergone half a dozen radical changes since 1850, and for years back its daily existence has been in daily peril. The question of the Scripture lessons and the Christian evidences led to the retirement of the late Archbishop Whately and two other Commissioners from the Board, to an inquiry before a Select Committee of the House of Lords, and to a new code of rules. The rapid spread of Model schools, and the opposition thereto of Catholics, led to an order by the Government to erect no more of them. The dissatisfaction with these institutions led to the inhibition of Catholic clergy, in 1862, from sending teachers for training there, and from employing any trained after that date, while, for the last 12 years, no provision has been made for the technical and professional training of our Catholic teachers. The system nearly suffered shipwreck under the managerial change, as to contracts with teachers, a few years since, while the recent alteration—the outcome of the Callan Case—has actually converted the Board into a Court of Final Appeal for the trial of ecclesiastical cases. Since the Synod of Thurles, a new charter has been conferred on the Board, Catholic ecclesiastics have been forbidden to accept seats thereon, and besides the Select Committee of the House of Lords, a Royal Commission which sat here in Dublin for nearly three years, inquired into the whole working of the system, and reported the result, which Commission was appointed by the last Tory Ministry. Lastly, it is absolutely certain that legislation on Primary Education in Ireland, looking to the English and Scotch Acts, cannot be postponed much longer if on no other ground than the necessity of making provision, from the local rates, for the chief portion of the annual grant of more than half-a-million, as Parliament cannot longer, it is contended, impose so

heavy a burden on British tax-payers, in order to relieve Irish landlords of this fair sum. Upon all these grounds, therefore, the Council has, in the Education Question, most weighty matter set down for consideration. It is understood that the Council will be convened for the latter portion of July or the beginning of August. The place of meeting has not been fixed, but the probability is that it will be held in Dublin, the balance of advantages appearing to be in favour of the metropolis. Maynooth College affords ample accommodation for the private College of the Fathers of the Council in session, and also residence for the Fathers, their staff and *entourage*, but no Church suited to the public functions of the Council, or affording accommodation to the large numbers, clerical and lay, who would desire to attend. Dublin has a fine Pro-Cathedral, central and grand. Dublin has a fine Pro-Cathedral, central and grand, capacious, for the public functions of the Council, while Holy Cross College, Clonliffe, the Catholic University, and the several religious houses, can accommodate the Bishops and the numerous other ecclesiastics who will be members or officers of the Council. The Catholics of Ireland confident of the divine aid promised to guide the deliberations of such a convocation, will look with hope to the outcome of the Synod as full of benefit to the Church. —*Dublin Evening Post.*

SINO CATHEDRAL.—The consecration of the splendid Cathedral of Sligo, diocese of Elphin, takes place this month, at which nearly all the local hierarchy will assist.

CONSECRATION OF THURLES CATHEDRAL.—His Grace Most Rev. Dr. Leahy has issued a circular intimating that the consecration of the Cathedral of Thurles diocese of Cashel, fixed for the 2nd July, has been postponed till next year.

The Ennis Mechanics' Institute has forwarded an address of congratulation to the Very Rev. T. N. Burke, O.P., the occasion being the distinguished orator's visit to the town. The very Rev. gentleman acknowledged the address in a letter addressed to Mr. M. Conside, the secretary of the association. Four young ladies were professed in the Order of the Sisters of Mercy, on the 10th ult., at the Convent of the Immaculate Conception, Dublin. The ladies who received the black veil were:—Miss Ellen O'Brien, in religion Sister Mary Teresa; Miss Mary O'Brien, in religion Sister Mary Ignatius, daughter of D. O'Brien, Esq., of Clare Castle. Those received were:—Miss Hannah Fitzgerald, in religion Sister Mary Agnes, daughter of Michael Fitzgerald, Esq., of Fort George, Rathkeale; and Miss Honor O'Connell, in religion Sister Mary Genevieve, Niece of Miss Scanlon, County Clare. Two promising young men from Clare have perished in the "British Admiral," which was wrecked at King's Island, about half way between Van Dieman's Land and Australia. The young men whose names appear among the lost are Robert Burckett, mechanic, 17 years of age, son of the Rev. Robert Burckett, Rector of Kilkree, and Godfrey M. Yielding also a mechanic and seventeen years of age, from the same town. The Rev. Andrew Connellan, the zealous and worthy P.P., of Fenike, is so ill with an attack of congestion of the lungs, that but little hope is entertained of his recovery by his medical attendants.

A fatal accident occurred on the 10th ult., at the Tipperary Station, on the Limerick and Waterford Railway. There was a great crush of people on the platform who were going home from the races. There were several free fights, stones and sticks being used. As the train was moving off James Collins of Pallas, rushed towards it to shake hands with a friend who was in it, and slipped off the platform between it and the train. A railway guard, named McMahon, rushed forward to catch him, but Collins had fallen under the train at the time, and McMahon, unable to stop himself, fell under it also. Both men were shockingly mutilated. Collins died the same evening at nine o'clock, and McMahon the following morning. An inquest was held in the board-room of the workhouse, when a verdict of accidental death was returned.

On the 5th ult., W. H. Gregory, Governor of Ceylon, who is home on a few weeks' leave of absence, arrived at his residence, Coole Park, County Galway. The tenantry, in numbers, were assembled to greet him and give him a hearty "good morning." A large bonfire and other emblems were provided in his honor and on his arrival the hon. gentleman was enthusiastically received. He went among the people and evinced the happiness he felt at seeing them again. On the same evening, a large bonfire was erected, as a welcome, in the market-square of Gort (one mile from his residence), although not on his property, where dancing and merriment continued until darkness put an end to the amusements.

The War Department authorities at Enniskillen with the sanction of a board of officers, are engaged in breaking up the arms taken recently in the proclaimed districts of Donegal. They will be disposed of as old iron and brass.

A serious question respecting the constitution of the Irish Board of National Education, is looming on the political horizon. Judge Lawson is endeavoring to have Dr. Newell, one of the secretaries, appointed second paid commissioner, in company with Mr. Keenan. Some of the Conservative papers are agitating the abolition of the present Board, and the appointment of three or five paid Commissioners chosen on account of their special fitness, and not because they represent some particular church.—This is regarded by the *Dublin Evening Post* as a movement to place Irish education entirely under the control of the Crown. With regard to Judge Lawson's proposal the *Post* says Dr. Newell has no doubt been very useful to the Judge and the other members of the Board who were against the dismissal of Father O'Keefe.

At the Limerick workhouse, a novel and interesting surgical case was treated. Six or seven years ago a cabinet-maker named James Nash, received a hurt in his back, and shortly afterwards a tumor began to form in the locality. It gradually increased until it assumed such a size as to necessitate his giving up work and his removal to the workhouse hospital. Dr. Barry, one of the visiting physicians, determined to attempt the removal of the tumor, a rather hazardous operation, as in most cases where previously attempted the patients have died. He commenced the operation by compressing the tumor daily with patent gutta percha ligatures, and on the 12th ult., he successfully cut it off with the patent saw. The tumor weighed nearly fourteen pounds, and presented a highly vascular appearance. The patient is since going on well, and it is expected that in about three months he will be able to resume his business. It is intended to preserve the tumor in spirits, and forward it to the Medical Museum in Dublin.

DEATH OF COUNT THEOBALD DILLON.—The Paris correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal* gives the following account of the late Count Dillon:—A hero of the Irish Brigade, and Ireland the man who knew most about the history of her exiled sons. Count Dillon, with whom the writer of this short notice had a long conversation on Sunday week, and with whom he was for years engaged in researches about the Irish soldiers in the service of France, died suddenly last Sunday 31st ult. in Paris, in the prime of life (he was scarcely forty). His remains were followed to the grave, after solemn High Mass at the Church of St. Thomas d'Aquin, by some of the most distinguished men in the capital. Count Theobald Dillon was an Inspector of Finances, and was greatly esteemed for his talents, integrity, and affable manners. He was engaged in a work on the Irish Brigade, which would have given the most correct and authentic narrative of the great deeds of the

heroic soldiers, and which the present writer, who assisted him to have translated and published in Ireland. A few words on his family may prove interesting. Arthur Dillon, born in 1760, lost two sons in the service of France—James, killed at Fontenoy, and Edward at Landau. Arthur Richard was Archbishop of Narbonne. Arthur Dillon, his grandson, was born in Ireland in 1750. He endeavored to save the Dantonists, and died on the scaffold. Count Theobald Dillon, his near relative, was born in Dublin in 1745. He was Colonel of Cavalry, and became General in 1792. He was sent from Lille to Touhy, with an army, but expressly forbidden to give battle to the Austrian army. He gave orders for a retreat in presence of the enemy. The troops retreated in disorder, and then accused their General of treachery, and murdered him. The 'Convention' punished his murderers with death, gave him the honors of the Pantheon, and adopted his two sons, one of them became a Colonel, the other an Intendant-General—the latter was the father of the late Count Theobald. He leaves another son and a grandson. Count Theobald Dillon was sincerely devoted to the land from which his ancestors sprung. Better than any man living he knew the history of the Irish Brigade, and it is to be hoped that his valuable manuscript will be published. It was the favorite study of his life, and would have made his name dear to Ireland had he been spared a few months longer.

A sad boating accident, involving the loss of two lives occurred on the Foyle near Moville, on the 9th ult. A yacht, the property of Mr. Napier, bank manager, having got adrift, a party of coast-guard and a man named McDevitt put off to secure her. Having succeeded, Chief-Boatman Jago, Constable Jem Barnett, and McDevitt boarded the yacht and set about working her back to her moorings. The rest of the party returned safely in their own boat. The yacht was swamped, and Jago and Barnett drowned. McDevitt clung to the bottom of the yacht, and was rescued. Jago leaves a widow and large family.

On the 12th ult., the following sale was made in the Landed Estates Court, Dublin:—In the matter of the trustees of Sir Robert Wallace, owners and petitioners. Lot 1.—Part of the lands of Ballynample, containing 123 acres, in the barony of Dartrey, yielding a profit of £280 13s. 5d.; sold for £23,000 to Mr. T. B. Wright, solicitor, in trust. Lot 2.—Part of the lands of Corrygarry, containing 244 a, in the barony of Dartrey, yielding a profit net of £131 15s. 4d.; sold for £23,500 to Mr. Thomas Edmund Wright, in trust.

A rather startling fact has come to light at Queenstown. A vessel arrived there on the 1st ult., for orders, with three of her crew suffering from small pox, yet it was not until the Saturday following that the public became aware of the presence of this malignant disease in the harbor. The vessel, it is stated, had been allowed to lie in the vicinity of several other vessels for days, instead of being placed in quarantine. The Queenstown Hospital Committee decided that they had no accommodation for such cases; but the Cork Board of Guardians condemned their conduct, and called on them to make provision for the sick seamen, the Guardians paying the cost.

THE COUNTESS OF GRANARD.—The Grand Master-Lieutenant and the Sacred Council of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem have just conferred upon the Countess of Granard the Cross of Devotion—one of the highest decorations of the order, and much prized in the way of heraldry. The Catholics of these kingdoms will rejoice that so eminent an honor has been so worthily conferred, and will hope, with one accord, that the Countess may be spared for very many, very happy years, to wear the precious emblem. The father and mother of the noble lady both wear decorations of the order of Malta, and it is but a short time since we (*Freeman's Journal*) recorded the transmission to Earl Granard of one of the highest decorations in the gift of our Holy Father, Pius IX.

Ireland does not seem to have gained very much by the change of Government. Even the Irish backers of Tory ascendancy do not seem to be satisfied with the results of the change so far as they have gone. They looked forward to the re-establishment of Protestantism and the propping up of tottering Orangemanism, and they have been bitterly disappointed. That local Tories are not to be easily ousted from their assumed position, and that if they do not regain their well-nigh lost ascendancy, seem to be however beyond doubt. Their latest attempt has been to disfranchise all the householders rated at and under £4. In furtherance of this object they have made an appeal to the Local Government Board, and the appeal has been referred to the consideration of the Board of Guardians, who have refused to entertain the question, displaying thereby more good sense than those gentlemen who go to make up the head department. It is to be hoped that the Local Government Board will not scruple imparting to the Orangemen of Ireland the information they seem to need so much, namely, that Protestant ascendancy in Ireland has been tried found guilty and executed some years ago.—*The Universe.*

The *Tablet* commenting upon the *Times* article on the Mayo election says, the fact is that in electoral matters the Bishops and priests have little or no influence except when they agree with the people, and then when they do agree with the people their agreement is used as an argument vitiating the election.

The *Freeman's Journal*, of the 11th ult., says of the crops in the King's County: "Every description of cereal and green crop is progressing apace in this country. Barley is most extensively sown, and is likely to be very remunerative to the farmers. More land is laid down under tillage this year than any season for the past twelve years."

The Tullamore Town Commissioners have adopted a petition to Parliament in favor of changing the management of lunatic asylums, so as to enable all the ratepayers to have a voice in the election of officers, and to have them supported by landlords as well as by the ratepayers.

A Carlow Correspondent writes to the *Freeman's Journal*, of the 12th ult., to say that the country never presented a more delightful aspect; hay making is in full swing, the root crops and potatoes are vigorous and healthy, oats and barley looking well.

The Rev. Mr. O'Keane, C.C., Pallasgreen, county Limerick, has been appointed by His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel, to the parish of Loughmore, Co. Tipperary, vacant by the death of the late Rev. P. Ryan, P.P.

The tailors of Waterford are out on strike. The men complain that the employers are endeavoring to lower their present scale of wages ten per cent.

Captain St. George, of Lough Emy, Emyvale, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the county Monaghan.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mrs. CAPEL ON THE CATHOLICITY OF THE CHURCH.—On Sunday evening June 7th the Right Rev. Mgr. Capel commenced a series of sermons in the church of Our Lady, St. John's Wood. The text of the first course was taken from St. Matthew's gospel, viz., "Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptising them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, and behold I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world." When God Almighty established his Church on earth, (said the preacher), he did so for a clear and express purpose—that that men should be instructed in all truth, and that there should be dispensed to us those distinct means which are necessary to enable us to work out our salvation. While God so

determined the end of his Church, He wrote upon her brow marks that must at once distinguish her and separate her from every other body, and therefore she had marks bestowed upon her by God, not by human institutions. The Right Rev. preacher proceeded to quote from many places in Scripture, by which he made clear the fact that in the Church there must be good and evil persons, but that is no reason why people should argue that that Church was not fashioned by the hand of God. For while God said that the body of the Church should be made up of good wheat, and of chaff—the wise and of the foolish—He has also clearly expressed that "the Spirit of God was to abide in His Church until the end of time, and that the gates of hell should not prevail against her." From this the preacher went on to argue, that though the Church might have weak members—though some of her children should dishonor her—yet there was one point which could not be affected in the least by those who led bad lives, and that was her Divine power. The Church was made up of human elements—with its weakness and its evil passions—human elements ever standing in need of correction; but pervading all these there was the Divine element, which was to verify and conserve that body—that kingdom—which God called into existence. Describing the Church as one great family, which united the nations of the earth, and made no difference between Jew and Gentile, the preacher said that the Christian spirit of the Church, was above the love of country. Nationality was the first of all instincts in nature; nationality did God Almighty establish; nationality gleaming forth into the grand and beautiful idea of patriotism, imparts not alone love of heart and home, but also urges on to the most generous sacrifices. All this was God's creation; but above these feelings—above this patriotism is another fact, namely, that we are all members of one mighty race—God made us one great people to be preserved by the Precious Blood of His Divine Son, and to be united with Him in His great family. This is God's idea. Nationality or patriotism fades away in the spiritual order, and those lines which nature traces so far as birth or interest is concerned—though not destroyed by becoming Christian—yet they are all absorbed in God's family; and this is the first idea of Catholicism. The right Rev. preacher then proceeded to dwell at considerable length on the distinctive marks of the true Church. He laid particular stress on the title of Catholic, to which name no other sect—not even the *Anglo-Catholics*—had the least claim, and none but those wholly blind could fail to perceive that there was only one Church Catholic, namely, the one Holy Roman, Apostolic Church.

Another illustration of the loyalty of our old Catholic houses to the Church of God has just been witnessed in the metropolis—that loyalty which has been shown unflinchingly through three hundred years of only recently relaxed repression. A very few days have elapsed since the eldest son of Lord Petre, having recently been received into the priesthood, said his first Mass in the beautiful church of the Immaculate Conception at Farm street, in the presence of many members of his ancient family. When thus choosing his path in life the Hon. and Rev. William Joseph Petre was true to the noble device emblazoned on his escutcheon—*Sans Dieu rien!* Heir to a Barony, the creation of which dates back to 1693, he has evidenced in the most signal manner possible, that he is indeed no degenerate descendant of the noble progenitor who first selected that heroic motto—"Without God, nothing!" —*Weekly Register.*

A FAMOUS OLD BOOK.—Canon Vaughan, O.S.B., of St. Michael's Cathedral Priory, Hereford, is bringing out a new edition of the *Spiritual Conflict and Conquest of Castanica, O.S.B.*, taken from the old English translation of 1652. This work was for years the favourite work of Mother Margaret Hallahan and is considered by Bishop Ullathorne "the most valuable of the books remaining to be re-published." The work consists of two parts, viz., the "Conflict" and the "Conquest," which treats of the first stages of asceticism. We learn that Canon Vaughan's edition is enriched with a frontispiece, preface, copious notes, and a full index. This famous old spiritual book will appear very shortly.—*Athenaeum.*

An effort is being made in the Diocese of Westminster to assist a number of Catholic children to emigrate to Canada in August.

CONVERSIONS.—The *Church Herald* says:—Another noble family—recently moved to the highest grade in the peerage—is about to lose its son and heir, who becomes a convert to the Church of Rome, if he has not already actually succeeded. Mr. Carey-Ewes, a landed proprietor in the Midland counties, and recently High Sheriff of his shire, has, with his wife and family, likewise joined the Anglo-Roman communion; and, from what we hear from quarters which are well informed, there can be little doubt that another large and influential exodus in the same direction is imminent. We are unable to see how a noble family "loses its son and heir" by his conversion to the Catholic Faith.

We are sorry to announce that the Rev. Matthew M'Conn, S.J., died on June 2nd, of a stroke of apoplexy, at Wadour Castle, Wiltshire. Father M'Conn was a native of Drogheda.—*R.I.P.—The Universe.*

THE NEW FACTORY BILL.—"Hugh Mason" thus writes of this measure:—Allow me to say that I have not a particle of fear of ruin to our cotton trade by the adoption of fifty-six hours a week. I think it is idle to talk about foreign competition so long as the kingdoms of Europe are divided into half a dozen vast camps for soldiers and the claims of commerce are subordinated to the strife for military glory. Not one of the great powers of Europe could hold its own for a year in cotton manufacture apart from the high protective duties which prevent the entrance of British goods. Some day, perhaps two centuries hence, our descendants may have to face the competition of their cousins in America, when the vast and fertile valley of the Mississippi has become settled with two or three hundred millions of people, and when their cotton, corn and wheat have ceased to be profitable articles of export.

THE WITCH OF SOMERSET.—Lucrotia Jane Fatchell, locally known as "the white witch of Somerset," has been committed to goal for six weeks, with hard labour, by the magistrates sitting at Shepton Mallet, for having obtained various sums of money by unlawful means. Several witnesses, who gave their evidence most reluctantly, were called to prove that prisoner had pretended to cure them of disease, to rid them of persons who were supposed to be overlooking them, and to prevent their enemies from destroying the cattle supposed to have been bewitched.

Mr. Newdegate openly slighted and insulted in the House of Commons within a short week! It is positively disgraceful. And how discouraging and perplexing it must be to this distinguished crusader against the tyranny of those unnatural parents who permit their children to select the happiest of all earthly modes of existence, namely, the monastic life. It was only last Saturday that we had to bemoan with the hon. *saricomic* over an insult to which the Newspaper Press Fund gentlemen subjected him; and now we have to charge the representatives of the people in Parliament assembled with having positively sided with the unnatural parents above referred to. The nun-hating inquisitor from Warwickshire has been within the week twice glaringly scolded by his brother legislators, and his session's monastic and conventual performance has been seriously marred thereby. From half-past four till midnight on one of those occasions did Mr. Newdegate sit determinedly in his place watching an opportunity to bring forward his Monastic and Conventual Inquiry Bill, which, although it was first of the "orders of the day," was not allowed to

come on, members taking all chance of an opportunity out of existence. Since then he has been obliged to arrive at the conclusion that his bill stood no chance of even a hearing, and has withdrawn it, substituting a motion therefore. This concession has not been sufficient for Mr. Newdegate's obstructionists in the House of Commons. No sooner than the distinguished man rose on Tuesday evening in his place, with all that sepulchral solemnity peculiar to him, to propose his long-threatened monastic and conventual motion, than there was a general rush out of the house, and the gross insult was perpetrated of summarily cutting his oratory short by a "count out." For this piece of generosity on Tuesday Mr. Newdegate inflicted a speech on the House on Wednesday, the burden of which was the means resorted to by certain members to avoid the discussion of particular subjects. Surely, Mr. Newdegate, these repeated insults must be part and parcel of those Popish plots which you and your eminent *confere*, the amusing Whalley, have been endeavouring to expose all your lives. Why not write to the *Times* and demand satisfaction and damages for outraged feelings from Archbishop Manning? This is your only remedy.—*The Universe.*

THE CHARGE OF OBTAINING £30,000 BY FRAUD.—At the Old Bailey, on Monday, Henry Osborne O'Hagan and John Saunders Muir surrendered to take their trial for obtaining £30,000 by conspiring together and by false pretences from a gentleman named Wright of Derby. Mr. Murphy, Q.C., said that although there was undoubtedly ample evidence to justify the magistrate sending the case for trial, certain facts had since transpired which had led him to the conclusion that the criminal charge could not be supported. He should therefore take upon himself the responsibility of not offering any evidence. The recorder said that upon the depositions it was quite clear that the magistrate was perfectly justified in sending the case for trial. He did not see that he could do anything in the matter, and if no evidence was offered the prisoners would of course be acquitted. The jury then returned a verdict of not guilty. The recorder remarked that he hoped the time would come when prosecutions of this kind would not be left in the hands of private parties, but would be dealt with by a public prosecutor.

A trial in the Central Criminal Court for the wilful murder of an infant disclosed a sad and startling tale of depravity. The jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the prisoner, a young man and woman, and the Lord Chief Baron sentenced each of them to twenty years' penal servitude.

The Prince of Wales, in reply to a letter from the Secretary of the Agricultural Labourers' Union, inviting him to the coming conference, declines the honor on the ground, that for the heir to the throne to so far identify himself with one section of the people, however deserving of his sympathy, would hardly be a proceeding compatible with his station.

Smallpox has made its appearance in the Birmingham Borough Gaol. Happily there are only a few cases at present; and it is hoped that by prompt measures the further spread of the disease may be checked.

THE PRIVILEGES OF AMBASSADORS.—At Westminster, on Wednesday, a young woman applied to Mr. Woolrych for his advice. She said she was engaged by the housekeeper to the French Ambassador at Albert Gate as still-room maid. On Thursday the ambassador went away and she was told to go on Monday. When she left she asked for her month's wages, but was merely told that her services were no longer required, and as the wages were not paid she wished to know whether she could recover the month's money in lieu of notice. Mr. Woolrych said the housekeeper was merely the servant of the ambassador and she had no remedy, as she could not proceed against the ambassador. Applicant thanked his worship and retired.

NARROW ESCAPE OF A GLORIOUS DEATH.—A member of the Artillery Volunteers at Rye seems, according to the account given by the *Hatting and St. Leonard's Chronicle*, to have had the other day rather a narrow escape of a glorious death. The volunteers one day last week assembled on the beach at Rye for the purpose of ball practice from an Armstrong gun. The range was seaward; a target having been placed 900 yards distant on the full of the beach. A bombardier of the artillery, known as "Big Bob" (owing to his large size), was stationed on the full to warn the shrimpers from a too close proximity to the range. Theoretically this arrangement was admirable, but practically it nearly led to the most serious results, for the gunner, mistaking Big Bob for the target, laid the gun directly on him, nor was the error discovered until the gun was fired, when to the relief of all present, Big Bob was seen to skip quickly on one side, and thus avoid the terrible fate that would otherwise have befallen him. The gunner, it is stated, was "quite overcome" by the thought of what might have been the result of this trifling error. It might be as well in future to ascertain before practice with an Armstrong gun, by means of a telescope or otherwise, what is and what is not the target, for even in war it is always advisable to know in what direction the guns are pointed.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

ROBBING THE DEAD.—At Worship Street, on Tuesday, Henry Rich was charged with stealing a pair of boots of the value of 10s. The preceding night Barker, 141 N, whilst on duty in the vicinity of Rosemary Branch Bridge, saw a man leap from the bridge into the canal. Some time elapsed before the recovery of the body, and it was then placed on the towing-path. Whilst efforts were being made to restore animation, the boots of the deceased man were taken off and placed on the bank, where a large crowd had congregated. The prisoner, who was close to the body, snatched up the boots and ran away with them. The constable, being in charge of the body, was unable to follow him, but knowing where he lodged he went on Tuesday and apprehended him in bed. The prisoner pleaded guilty, and Mr. Basby sentenced him to six months' hard labour.

TWO WICK FISHERMEN.—Disastrous news is reaching Wick respecting the Hibernian herring fishing, which is a failure up to this date, and has been accompanied by the loss of a boat and her crew of five men, belonging to the island of Lewis. A boat was found, on Sunday, which is believed to be one missing since Wednesday. A shark measuring upwards of thirty-three feet in length was caught the other day at Vatersay, which yielded upwards of seven barrels of oil. The fishermen sold it entire to a farmer for £3 10s.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.—Near the village of Auchenerow (popularly called Edencraw), in Berwickshire, there lived in the beginning of the century an old lady, Miss B——, commonly known in the neighborhood as Lady Betty B——. A small estate surrounded her residence. She was of parsimonious habits, and kept a haflin as station boy, gardener, &c. At breakfast she was accustomed to go to the house door, when the boy was at work in a distant part of the garden, beyond ear shot, and inquire what he would have for breakfast in the following terms, she herself supplying the replies:—"High, callant, will ye ha parritch or brose?" "I think he says brose." "High, callant, d'ye like them thick or thin?" "I think he says thin." "High, callant, will ye ha sweet milk or sour?" "I think he says sour."—*Dr. Wilson.*

MYSTERIOUS DISCOVERY.—An inquest was held at the Fulham Union Workhouse, on the fragments of a female body found in the Thames, and after hearing the evidence, the jury returned a verdict of Found drowned. The remains, which were taken out opposite the Cedars, Putney, consisted of a trunk,

minus arms, shoulders, and one leg. The surgeon did not think they had been used for anatomical purposes.

Six months' hard labor was the punishment awarded to a Charles Mitchell, by the magistrate of Westminster, for first insulting and then brutally assaulting Charlotte Patterson, a domestic servant, living at 182, Warwick Street, Pimlico.

A London Merchant, named Edgell, has been sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment, with hard labor, for obtaining £1,000 from different firms in that city, by means of forged bills of lading.

In the course of 1873 the metropolitan police took 73,857 persons into custody, of whom nearly 30,000 were charged with being drunk and disorderly.

CHARGE OF WIFE MURDER IN EDINBURGH.—Bernard Quigley, a mason's laborer, has been apprehended in Edinburgh on the charge of murdering his wife. On Saturday evening he knocked her to the ground with a blow on the left side of the head, and she died instantaneously.

It is rumored that the Lords of the Admiralty have under consideration the advisability of enlarging Sheerness Docks so as to accommodate the largest ironclad afloat.

According to the emigration returns, just published, there was a decrease last month of 18,071 emigrants from Liverpool, as compared with the corresponding period of last year.

THE CURIOUS MURDER.—At the Central Criminal Court, on Wednesday, Frances Stewart, 73, widow, was found guilty of murdering her grandchild and was sentenced to death.

The coal owners in Derbyshire and south Yorkshire have decided to lock out their miners unless they accept a reduction of 12½ per cent.

At Greenwich Police Court, Edward Pursall, dairyman, of High Street, Deptford, had to pay a fine of £5 and costs for adulterating milk with salt and some colouring matter, which the analyst said was probably annatto.

UNITED STATES.

The corner stone of the new Catholic church at Dunbar, Fayette County, Penn., Rev. Father Walters, pastor, was laid on Sunday, June 21st, with impressive ceremonies. St. Paul's Total Abstinence Society, as well as several other temperance societies from Pittsburgh, attended the ceremonies. Among the clergy from Pittsburgh were the Rt. Rev. Bishop Demonce, and Revs. Father Staul, Cassidy, Ryan, Kearney, Tracy, and Kimmellinger. Rev. Father Walters, of Connellsville, and a number of other members of the clergy were present. Bishop Demonce preached the sermon, after which the stone of the new building was laid with appropriate ceremonies.

Wednesday, June 24, being the 25th anniversary of the accession to the priesthood of the Most Rev. Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo, the Catholic clergymen of the diocese assembled at the Cathedral, in the morning, when Pontifical High Mass was celebrated, after which the entire body visited the Bishop's residence. Congratulatory addresses were delivered, a purse of \$3,500 was presented, and a splendid banquet was served.

ORDINATIONS.—Last Friday, June 26th, in St. Mary's (Archbishop's) church, Orders were conferred by His Grace, the Most Rev. Archbishop, as follows:—*Deacon*,—J. B. Andre, a native of Besançon, France.

Sub-Deacon,—Marius Welte, a native of Lyons, France; Patrick Glendon, a native of county Tipperary, Ireland; Michael Coughlan, a native of King's County, Ireland.

Minor Orders,—Thomas Golden, a native of New Orleans.

Tonsure,—Michael Weldon, a native of New Orleans; John Mary Laval, a native of St. Etienne, France; and Charles Clarke, a native of New Orleans.—*N. O. Star.*

CONFIRMATION.—On the 16th His Grace confirmed seven young men at St. Mary-Jefferson College, parish St. James. On the 17th, in the chapel of the Convent of the Sacred Heart, St. James parish, he confirmed twenty-four pupils. Last Sunday morning he administered the same Holy Sacrament to eighty-four persons in the church of St. John the Baptist, Dryades street, and in the evening to fifty-nine persons in the church of St. Vincent de Paul, Third District.—*N. O. Star.*

The Boston *Post* indulges high hopes of a Democratic victory in Massachusetts this year, and says:—"If the Democrats are sagacious, ready, resolute, and energetic, they may carry the State with the support of the people, change the character of the Legislature, elect a liberal and unpartisan Governor, and work a much-needed revolution in a number of Congressional districts. The Boston, Essex, and Middlesex districts are far from being as reliable for the Republican aspirants as they could wish. Superior nominations, made in the most popular spirit by the Democrats may avail to snatch them from their present possessors, and give them to the people again."

THE COLORADO BUG.—EFFECTS OF PARIS GREEN.—The Colorado bug, which has been travelling southward, has at last reached Maryland, Delaware, and Virginia, and is causing great havoc among the potato vines. The entire crop has been destroyed in Maine, but by the application of Paris green its ravages are checked in this section of the country. As to the fatal effect of Paris green on all varieties of insects, no one who has ever tried it will have the slightest doubt. It makes short work of roaches, and all other household pests. Chrome green has been panned off by some dealers for the genuine article, and whilst the demand is so great, care should be taken to obtain it only from the most reliable and responsible houses. The Agricultural Department at Washington calculated that this bug was travelling southward at the rate of sixty miles a year, and would not reach Maryland until 1880, but it has evidently stolen a march upon the scientists.

DETROIT, June 30.—Two of the fire boilers in the extensive saw mill and salt block of Thomas Taylor & Co., at Carrollton, Mich., exploded at 6 o'clock this morning with great force. The following were instantly killed.—Jos. Judson, married; Benjamin Chapman, married; Jas. Peck and George E. Watson—the latter leaves a wife and three children.—The wounded are William Amnetta, a boy of 18 years, who is dying; C. Cleveland, scalded and bruised; he will recover; F. Walter, arm broken, and Coney Davis, ankle sprained.

The growth of Irish and Catholic Journalism in this country is becoming notable. Only a very few years ago all our Catholic and Irish-American periodicals might be almost counted on the fingers of a single hand; now they are so numerous and so constantly multiplying, that it is difficult to keep the run of them. To-day, we believe, there is not a solitary State in which from one to fifteen, or more weekly or monthly publications are not issued for the benefit of Catholic and Irish readers; and even in the Territories there is a growing demand for a localized current literature of this kind. Among the latter additions to the force are the *Catholic Citizen*, Newark, N. J., an able and judicious advocate and teacher; the *Southern Catholic*, Memphis, Tenn., the name of whose editor, Dr. J. W. Rodgers, is a sufficient guarantee of its orthodoxy and worth; the *Hibernian*, Pittsburgh, Pa.; the *Emerald Vindicator*, Potomac, Pa.; the *Total Abstinence Ledger*, Philadelphia, Pa.; the *Cross and Sword*, Chicago, &c., &c. "Increase and multiply" is a Scriptural injunction which is applicable here; for, certainly, we cannot have too many journals engaged in advocating the cause of "Faith and Fatherland."—*Irish American.*

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Advertising Agents in New York.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1874.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JULY—1874.

Friday, 7—The Seven Brothers, MM.
Saturday, 8—Of the Immaculate Conception.
Sunday, 9—Seventh after Pentecost.
Monday, 10—St. Anacleto, P. M.
Tuesday, 11—St. Bonaventura, B. C.
Wednesday, 12—St. Henry, C.
Thursday, 13—Our Lady of Mount Carmel.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

In the bitter war against the Catholic Church, the Protestant government of the very Protestant State of Wurtemberg makes a refreshing exception. That all feelings of justice are not laid aside there, is shown by the recent proceedings for the erection of a Catholic church at Tubingen. Government itself asked the Lower House for a grant of 107,600 florins for this purpose. The *Köln-Volkszeitung* remarks: "Not a quarter of our Parliament belongs to the Catholic Church, and in the Lower House the National-Liberals have the upper hand. From what they do everywhere against Catholics, and from the opposition of the Catholics in Wurtemberg during the last elections, we had every reason to fear that the money would be refused, or only a smaller sum granted. A strong minority in the Finance Committee voted for only 65,000 florins, charged with burdensome conditions. But the result in the House was the grant of the whole sum, by sixty-three votes against eighteen. A serious difference has arisen between the Prussian Government and Cardinal Schwarzenberg, the Prince-Arch bishop of Prague. The county of Glatz, which forms part of his diocese, is in the Prussian dominions, and the other day the Prince-Archbishop, wishing to consecrate a newly built church, and to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation, sent notice of his intention to the Prussian Government. The answer which His Eminence received from the authorities at Berlin was to the effect that the new Church laws having now come into operation, his ministrations on Prussian territory could not be permitted.

L'Union has been suspended for a fortnight by the French Government, partly because of its attack on the Septennate, and also because it published the Manifesto of Count de Chambord. The political situation in France is said to be serious. The Legitimists are endeavouring to oust the present Ministry on the matter of the suspension of *L'Union*. It is stated, however, that MacMahon will refuse to accept their resignation in case of defeat.

The decision of the Bavarian Parliament in the case of Count Fugger has given lively offence to the Berlin press. It will be remembered that Count Fugger is a Jesuit, and had protested against the application to him of the law of internment or banishment, on the ground of certain Constitutional privileges possessed by the famous family to which he belongs.—The Bavarian Assembly has decided the point, though by a small minority, in his favor, and the *Spenerische Zeitung* turns upon it, and declares that "the situation of Bavaria is inconceivable; that its Parliament is traitorous to the fatherland, its Government incapable, and its Sovereign continually oscillating from one side to the other; and that all this is the consequence of the particularism of the small States; adding, that Bavaria must be purely and simply incorporated into the German Empire." Nor is Bavaria the only State on which the Berlin newspapers are casting a covetous eye. Several of them express great astonishment and displeasure that portraits of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh should be so extensively circulated among the inhabitants of the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. They declare that it is a monstrous thing that an English Prince should be allowed to succeed to a German Duchy, and insinuate, that if the reigning Dukes of Saxe-Coburg and Brunswick should die without direct issue, advantage should be taken of the circumstance to convert both these Duchies into Reichslander, or immediate dependencies of the Empire.

The Carlists again invested Bilbao on all

sides except towards the sea. Despatches from Madrid say it is supposed that active operations will be resumed by the Republicans in Navarre within a fortnight. The Government of Bilbao having been much weakened by the departure of reinforcements to the Army of the North has withdrawn from its advanced positions outside of the town. The abandoned lines were immediately occupied by the Carlists. Specials from Madrid say the two Generals who resigned from the Army of the North are well known supporters of the pretensions of the Prince of Asturias, Generals Moriones and Lazerna, Radicals, have been appointed in their places, Santander is threatened by strong bands of Carlists. The authorities have telegraphed for reinforcements. Several Republican war ships are in position to shell the approach to the city. Excitement runs high at Versailles. The Legitimist Deputies, to the number of one hundred, have decided to vote against the Ministry. They have drawn up an order censuring the Government for its misuse of power conferred by the state of siege, avoiding any mention of the manifesto of the Count de Chambord or the suppression of *L'Union*.—The position of the Ministry is critical. It is thought some changes will be unavoidable even if the counter coalition in favor of Perrier's bill should succeed. An early dissolution of the Assembly is expected as the result of the present state of affairs.

GOLDEN WEDDING IN THE ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM.—It has been our agreeable privilege to witness on the 30th ult. one of these family festivals which are of rare occurrence in one's life. The Rev. Mother Forbes, Superioress of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, was about to celebrate her golden wedding or the fiftieth anniversary of her religious profession in the community of the Grey Nuns. For thirty-six years has the reverend mother been connected with the institution of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, 21 years as Superioress of that house and 15 years as manager of other establishments founded previously for the care of Irish orphans. Her great wisdom and prudence in the government of the house, her tender charity for the children confided to her care, her amiable and graceful simplicity in all her social intercourse, have surrounded her with general friendship, esteem and veneration. It was to give public testimony of such feelings that on the eve of that celebration, the Rev. Father Dowd and the clergy of St. Patrick's Church presented her their sincere congratulations acknowledging with heartfelt thanks the numerous services she had rendered to the Irish of Montreal.

The ladies of charity by whose worthy endeavors the institution is partly supported had met also in one of the rooms of the Asylum, and there after many kind greetings and wishes for many more happy years, they presented her with a beautiful bouquet of a pyramidal form in the centre of which was a hidden treasure of one hundred and fifty-two dollars in gold.—This testimonial, as was afterwards remarked by Rev. Father Dowd, was only one of the numerous acts of zeal and self-sacrifice often repeated in former days by these generous Ladies. On this occasion it possessed the double merit of being a worthy expression of their veneration for Rev. Mother Forbes and of being of most appropriate usefulness to the Institution.

The children of the Asylum were also prepared to greet their beloved and kind Superioress. The clergy and Ladies of Charity were invited into the boys' room. There the boys standing on a high platform at one end of the room, intoned with all the vigor of their lungs a very cheerful song prepared for the occasion; a full orchestra under the management of Rev. Sister Devins, accompanied the chorus and formed a beautiful ensemble agreeable to hear. An address was then read by one of the boys, and presented with a bouquet to the Reverend Mother. The same ceremonies addresses, songs and bouquets were repeated in the little orphan girls' room. The children dressed in their Sunday attire, with their cheerful countenance and healthy appearance presented a beautiful group to behold; their singing so sweet and so perfect, the address repeated by one of the orphan girls, with so much precision and with all the inflexions of a trained orator, made it a very interesting scene.

The following day the Trustees of the Institution presented their respects and congratulations to Rev. Mother Forbes, and wished to be present at the dinner they had ordered themselves for the children. They were struck with the perfect composure, the silent attitude of the children, with so many delicacies around to tempt their natural greediness. The fete was completed in the evening by the visit of several young men who had been former pupils of Sister Forbes, and who came on this occasion to renew their gratitude for the many cares they had received at her hands. The Rev. Mother may well feel proud of the many

kindnesses and warm sympathies shown to her on this anniversary.

Such a celebration may perhaps never occur again; but this one will long live in the memory of all the friends of the orphan asylum; it has brought into prominence the many good results which the children and society in general have derived from that Institution.—May it long live to produce more fruits and prove to be a blessing to the City of Montreal.

HIGHER EDUCATION.—The advertisement headed "College of Ottawa" is most deserving of attention. Its perusal clearly shows, that the chartered College of Ottawa will henceforward take its stand side by side with the most advanced Educational Establishments of the Dominion. The new Programme of Studies, briefly alluded to in the aforesaid advertisement, is of high and comprehensive scope, and in every way up to the standard of excellence befitting an Institution endowed with University powers. It is moreover suited to meet the requirements of the youth of every class, whether destined for Commerce or for the Liberal Professions.

The course of Civil Engineering, now introduced for the first time, cannot fail to be looked upon as most desirable in our young Dominion, with its vast territory and unlimited resources, which, for long years to come, will call upon the engineering skill of hundreds of our hardy enterprising youth for development. This course has been laid down in detail by several most competent professional gentlemen of Ottawa, where, likewise, able Professors for this branch can easily be procured.

The Collegiate or Classical Course is such as to give a thorough literary, scientific, and Philosophical training. At its close, the Diploma of "Bachelor of Arts," an undeniable testimonial of talent and high mental culture, will be conferred on successful candidates for this honor. The still more honorable title of "M. A." will afterwards be awarded to those who give proof of superior talent and proficiency.

The student who shall have successfully followed out this Programme, will be fit to take his stand in the most prominent, influential, and responsible positions, and do honor to himself and his country, and to his loving parents, whose many sacrifices in his behalf, he will then be able amply to repay.

As our population is becoming more and more alive to the educational interests of the rising generation, and as the College of Ottawa occupies a most central and influential position, a position most advantageous for acquiring a thorough knowledge of English and French, the two dominant languages of our vast Confederation, we may reasonably trust soon to see this a largely attended flourishing Institution.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.—The Roman correspondent of the New York *Herald* gives an interesting account of the arrival in Rome of the American pilgrims, their reception by the Holy Father and the Pontifical Court, and the behavior of the Italian Liberal gentry towards them. It appears that these rowdies, too cowardly to be insolent within reach of the muscular American arm, used the press as a bow wherewith to shoot harmless shafts of ridicule at the strangers, who treated them with the contempt which they deserved. The *Herald* correspondent assures us that the insults of the Liberals were wiped clean out by the cordial welcome of the Catholic party and its representative journals. In Rome and throughout Italy there are, it is evident, thousands who still adhere to their Pope-King, the wisest and best of Rulers.

We don't know whether the Holy Father meant to pronounce himself in favor of Republicanism and against Monarchy when he said: "The United States is the only country where I am really Pope in the eyes of the Government. I am always afraid lest European Governments shall control my acts; whereas I can freely send pontifical documents to the United States without fear of opposition on the part of its Government." Perhaps—and it is most likely—the Pope did include among those *European Governments* that of France, that of Spain, and that of Switzerland, each a red-hot Republic, and withal—well, the least said is better. After all, then, his speech may not be an item for Catholic Monarchists alone, and some of our pious Catholic Republicans might meditate upon it with profit to themselves.

In the House of Commons on Tuesday, June 30th, Mr. Butt moved his resolution in favor of Home Rule for Ireland. In his speech he maintained that the principle of Home Rule involved no disturbance of the Constitution; he pointed out the wide-spread discontent that prevailed in Ireland, and appealed to the House to adopt his resolution. Up rose the Attorney-General for Ireland who gave an emphatic denial to every one of the propositions which Mr. Butt had advanced, and condemned the agitation for Home Rule as mischievous. He was followed by a loyal Orange M.P. from

Ulster, and the Marquis of Hartington (Liberal) who said that the great bulk of Irishmen do not desire Home Rule. His statement must have been made with very cool impudence in face of a large majority of Irish members who are pledged to support the motion. The debate was adjourned until the 2nd inst. It was easy to predict the result of the vote.—Tories of the old school, Conservatives, Whigs, and Liberals, with very few exceptions, combined and rejected the resolution by a vote of 458 nays, to 61 yeas. The interests of the Empire demand the sacrifice of Ireland!

The Catholics of New Brunswick have succeeded in electing only four representatives, two from Gloucester and two from Kent. In all the other counties "true blues" have been returned. However, the friends of separate schools are not going to throw up the sponge. We notice that Mr. Duffy, Q.C., has sailed for England to endeavor to secure a decision against the legality of the present Act. Let us hope that he may succeed. M. J. W.

NOTRE DAME DE WILLIAMSTOWN.—The midsummer examination of the pupils attending the Convent of Notre Dame, Williamstown, was held on Monday, 22nd ult. The Rev. Father MacCarthy conducted the exercises, which occupied about six hours, during which the several classes were carefully questioned in the usual branches constituting a thorough French and English education.

It is but just to the young ladies and their devoted teachers to say the examination was all that could be desired, creditable to the pupils and honorable to the nuns, proving beyond doubt that nothing is neglected to secure the advancement of those confided to their care.

The distribution of premiums took place on Thursday evening, 2nd inst., in presence of a large and highly respectable audience, Protestant and Catholic.

The grand hall of the Academy was beautifully decorated, surpassing even former years. The stage represented a splendid drawing-room, and when crowded with the lovely children, robed in purest white, presented a most charming sight.

The programme was rich and varied, and was satisfactorily carried out, even in the most minute detail. The French and English dialogues were very well given; the eloquent delivery, the ease and grace of the young ladies winning the admiration of the audience. The music, vocal and instrumental, would have done honor to any Institution in Canada. An Operatic Overture, played by twenty hands, in most brilliant style, convincingly showed that the musical instruction imparted in this House is of the highest order. "Le Chant Montagnard"—solo and chorus—was artistically rendered and elicited the most flattering applause.

Where all acquitted themselves well, it might be invidious to particularize, else we might mention certain young ladies from Quebec, New York, Boston, and GLENGARRY whose musical talent we have rarely seen surpassed even in the largest boarding schools.—Costly and elegant needlework, ottomans, divans, cushions, &c., &c., and a quantity of plain sewing, beautifully done, formed a rich and attractive pyramid at one corner of the stage.

On the conclusion of the programme, handsome prizes were awarded to the young ladies, twelve of whom received silver crosses, for assiduity; the medal of excellence, by the vote of her companions, being conferred on Miss Shannon, of Montreal, who, in most feeling terms, delivered the Valedictory.

The Rev. Father MacCarthy then addressed the fair pupils in truly fatherly words, congratulating them on the evening's entertainment which so fittingly crowned the close of the Ninth Year of this Institution, which, at the lowest possible rate, imparts a course of instruction—we say it advisedly—second to none in the Dominion.

In the absence of the Most Rev. Dr. Horan, it was hoped the V. Rev. Dean and Vicar General of St. Andrew's would have presided, but unfortunately ill-health prevented. Of the Rev. Clergy, the revered pastor of St. Raphael's was the only one able to attend. The Rev. Fathers McDonell, Spratt, and Corbett being detained by important duties at home.

The classes will re-open on the 1st of September. Parents and guardians will find it to their advantage to patronize this admirable establishment. VISITOR.

FEAST OF SS. PETER AND PAUL,
Windsor, Ont., 1874.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
DEAR SIR,—As it is some time now, since your correspondent of the *West End* of Ontario has given you any trouble, I hope you will not refuse the following brief account of Catholic doings amongst us.

It is perhaps not known to the majority of your readers that the county of Essex has a Catholic population of some 15,000 souls, distributed into nine different parishes, none of them containing less than two hundred, and

several, three and four hundred families.—During the last few years several large and beautiful churches have been erected to the glory of God, others have been repaired and enlarged; one is still in the course of erection.

I need not say anything about the grand new church of St. Alphonsus at Windsor, of which all your readers have heard, and which was consecrated on the 1st of July last; since then it has received interior improvements to the amount of four or five thousand dollars.—

Next comes that large and commodious brick church at Belle River, which is complete all but the spire, and which is due to the untiring zeal and energy of the Rev. Father Tahan.—

Next, in order, but to my notion, inferior to neither of the two already mentioned, comes the church of St. Ann's (Rye Gate.) Here, the pastor, the Rev. Father Andrieux, merits a special honorable mention. In a comparatively poor country Parish, with hardly any outside help, a church has been erected which many a city Parish would be proud to possess. Another large and elegant brick church is now being built at Maidstone Cross, at a cost of between eighteen and twenty thousand dollars.

The Pastor, Rev. Father Delahunty, and many others with him, are of opinion that this church, when completed, will be the most stylish church edifice in the county of Essex, and I think they will not be disappointed. The old cathedral of Sandwich is also being repaired and enlarged at a cost of \$20,000. Then that fine stone church of Amherstburg, through the zeal and unceasing labors of the Very Revd. Dean Laurent, has received the addition of a tower which can not have cost less than \$7,000 and moreover, has been renewed and frescoed in splendid style at a cost of some \$4,000 more.

In the remaining three Parishes large and commodious frame churches and parochial houses have also been erected within the last five or six years. I may add that in the town of Windsor, they are just now laying the foundations for a large and magnificent Catholic school house, which will cost about \$15,000 and will afford ample accommodation for 500 children.

From this rapid recapitulation, your readers may be enabled to judge what progress our holy religion has been making in this western corner of Ontario, within the last few years. Now you will allow me to say a few words about our college and our convents.

The college of the Assumption, situated at Sandwich, after experiencing many ups and downs, before it came into the possession of the Rev. Basilian Fathers, is now in a most prosperous condition, in fact it stands second to none of our Catholic educational establishments for boys in Canada. I had the good luck, the other day, to be present at the closing exercises, and I must say that what I saw and heard surpassed by far anything that I might have anticipated. I confess that if I had any boys to send to college for either a commercial or a classical training, I would most unhesitatingly send them to the Assumption College. The number of boarding scholars during the scholastic year just concluded was, I am told, 75, besides a number of day scholars from Sandwich, Windsor and Detroit. Besides the Assumption college, we have also in Essex two educational establishments for young ladies, one at Amherstburg and the other at Windsor, both under the charge of the Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.

St. Mary's Academy of Windsor has only ten years of existence, yet in point of numbers and efficiency it has attained a rank second to no other similar institute in the Province. The exercises of the annual commencement took place last Thursday in St. Alphonsus' Hall, in the presence of a very large audience. It was certainly the best and most interesting affair of the kind I have ever had the good fortune to witness. Every one present agreed in saying that the performance was as perfect as human beings could possibly make it.

The whole was concluded by a few remarks by Very Rev. V. G. Bruyere, and a masterly discourse on Christian education by Rev. Father Ferguson, Professor of Rhetoric in Assumption College. At the conclusion, Rev. Father Wagner, Pastor of the Parish and chaplain of St. Mary's Academy, announced that the school would reopen on the 1st day of September next.

The convent is a large and substantial brick building, capable of giving accommodation to at least 100 boarding scholars. I am informed that the number of pupils who received instruction at St. Mary's Academy during the scholastic year just concluded was 120, of whom 80 were boarders.

But I must stop, for fear of taking up too much of your valuable space. Before concluding, however, I feel bound to say, that if Catholicity is so prosperous in Western Ontario (for what I have said of the prosperous condition of our Holy Religion in Essex may be said of every other county in the Diocese of London) we may, after God, thank our good and holy Bishop Mgr. Walsh, who, since he has taken charge of the Diocese of London, seems to have infused new life into both priests and people, and fired all our hearts with new zeal and energy, so that things which before seemed impossible are now being everywhere accomplished. Yours truly, S. C.

ORDINATION AT CHICOUTIMI.—On the 28th June, His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec conferred the holy Order of Deaconship on Rev. John O'Farrell, of St. Malachy's. Mr. O'Farrell is one of the first professors of the newly founded Seminary of Chicoutimi. As it was the first ordination that ever took place in the Saguenay district, an immense multitude of people from the neighboring parishes assembled to witness this grand and imposing ceremony.

ORDINATION AT WOODSTOCK, Md.—On Saturday, June 20th, the Rt. Rev. Dr. Gibbons, Bishop of Richmond, conferred the Holy Order of Priesthood on the following gentlemen, at the College of the Sacred Heart, Woodstock, Md.:—

Revs. James A. Doonan, Joseph Grenier, John J. Murphy, George B. Kenny, Daniel Haugh, Jeremiah O'Connor, Neil N. McKinnon, Vincent M. Testa, A. Tardella, J. Gerlach, A. Montanaroli, and J. L. Tiernan. These gentlemen are all members of the Society of Jesus with the exception of the Rev. Mr. Tiernan, who belongs to the Diocese of Richmond, Virginia.

We have heard with much pleasure that our respected fellow-citizens, Dr. Hingston and O. McGarvey, Esq., were unanimously elected Trustees of St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum at a meeting of that Corporation held on the 30th ultimo.

PRESENTATION TO REV. FATHER BARDOU.

Last evening the service in the Catholic Church was very largely attended, from the fact that it was the last for some months to come that would be performed by the Rev. Father Bardou, who leaves Brantford to-day, and New York on Thursday, on a visit to France—his native country. After the evening service was over, the Rev. Father Dowling, of Paris, in the course of a short and happy address, eulogised the labors of Father Bardou for the last six years, spoke of the kindly feelings which existed between them as neighboring priests, and closed by wishing Father Bardou a happy and speedy voyage, and a safe return to his parishioners of St. Basil's.

After the reverend gentleman had concluded the Committee appointed by the congregation presented Father Bardou with a well-filled purse, and an address which was read by Mr. Patrick Boyle, and is as follows:

REVEREND AND DEAR FATHER BARDOU.—Your faithful parishioners of St. Basil's, having heard of your intention of visiting France for a short time, avail themselves of this occasion to present themselves before you to express to you the kindly sentiments which the announcement of your departure has called forth. The feeling of your people is one of regret for your absence, however temporary, mingled with joy over the event which is the immediate cause of it, and gratitude for the many good works which you have by the blessing of God accomplished amongst us. We cannot help feeling sorry at the thought of parting even for a time, with a pastor who for the last six years has been constantly amongst us and our children, always ministering to our spiritual wants.

At the same time we are glad that you go to your native land on a joyous errand, to witness the happy ceremony of the consecration of your beloved brother; most cordially do we congratulate you on the appointment of so near and dear a relation to so important and exalted a position in the church—an appointment made by the Holy Father in recognition of his zealous missionary labors in far off India. Labouring in the same holy cause, you have also done your share of good works for the greater glory of God and the good of religion. Amid the many good works of the good pastor there is one with which you have particularly identified yourself, and which calls for our admiration and gratitude, and that is the work of Education. We can never forget that it is to your safe and energy, that the Catholics of Brantford are entirely indebted for the erection and completion of the beautiful school-house which is a credit to our town and our people and will ever remain a lasting monument of your zeal.

During your absence, we will pray that you may have a happy voyage across the Atlantic, a joyous sojourn in your native land and a safe return to your affectionate parishioners of Brantford.

We now request you to accept this purse which has been made up in haste, as a slight mark of the deep regard we entertain towards you as our pastor. Signed on behalf of the congregation.

John Comerford, James Feeny, Arthur Savage, William Harrington, William Ryan, Moses Whitty, Michael Feeney, J. Doonan, William Fleming, John Whalen, John Duffy, Patrick Ryan, Bernard Campbell, Wm. Parkinson, Andrew MacEvoy, Patrick Boyle.

FATHER BARDOU'S REPLY. MY DEAR FRIENDS.—I reciprocate fully the sincere and noble expression of your feelings toward me on this occasion.

The regret you feel at my temporary absence is also truly felt by me. The desire to be present at my brother's consecration would alone, at the present time, have determined me to leave you for a short period.

Accept for my brother and myself our sincere thanks for your kind regards towards him. Pray to God that the honor conferred upon him by our Holy Father the Pope in elevating him to the high dignity of Bishop, be to him a greater incentive to work for the salvation of the many poor and benighted souls confided to his care. Pray that he may at all times prove himself a good, zealous and holy Bishop in the church.

I feel truly honored, as your priest to see how you the Catholics of Brantford, have so well understood and so nobly responded to the unerring and infallible teachings of Our Sovereign Pontiff the beloved Pius the Ninth in the matter of Education.

The beautiful school you have recently erected will be a lasting memorial of your zeal and generosity, and a convincing proof of your interest in that most important and sacred cause, the education of our children.

At all times in spite of unjust accusation to the contrary, the Catholic Church has fostered and promoted the education of the people. But at no time more than at the present is it found necessary to make the most strenuous exertions to provide for the young a sound Christian education.

And it is this imperative duty which has impelled me to spare neither time, pains nor pecuniary sacrifices, not only in the erecting of a splendid building wherein the children will take pride in securing a solid foundation for a Christian and secular education, but also in providing competent, devoted and exemplary teachers.

The magnificent purse which you have so kindly presented to me, and which I accept as a token of

your friendship and love, will enable me to visit my native country—France—and also, with God's grace, to present myself as a pilgrim and your representative at the sanctified grotto of Our Lady of Lourdes, as well as at the feet of our Holy Father, in his prison-palace of the Vatican, to assure him of your unbounded devotion and love for him, and to receive at his hands, for both the pastor and flock of St. Basil's congregation, Brantford, his apostolic benediction. The purse was presented by Mr. John Comerford in the name and on behalf of the congregation, and to the present it has netted \$380.—Brantford Express, July 3rd

THE ALLEGED CONVENT SCANDAL.

AFFIDAVITS IN REFUTATION OF THE STATEMENTS MADE. We have been requested to publish the following letter and accompanying affidavits, the original of which we have seen.

To the Editor of the Advertiser,

DEAR SIR: It is said that a lie travels faster than the truth—that a sensational slander travels with the speed of an express train, whilst its refutation comes slowly along like a slow stage and seldom overtakes its swifter predecessor. This saying, it is to be feared, is too often true. Some time ago the public were treated to a sensation in the shape of a groundless slander against St. Joseph's Convent, Toronto. Some journals manifested an indecent haste in publishing this slanderous accusation without the slightest proof of its veracity. The concocter of the story is known to be a worthless, characterless, drunkard, who else, out of a man's rabble livelihood by pleading petty cases in the police court in Toronto. As soon as the story appeared it was contradicted on the authority of His Grace the Archbishop of that city. But what is the authority of a Catholic Archbishop as opposed to the assertion of such a character when there is question of a shameful accusation against a Catholic institution? And so some of our city journals cried out for more proofs of the innocence of the slandered party; and, in their love, forsooth, of truth and justice, would not be comforted unless such proofs were forthcoming. It is sad to think that even here in London some journals should be so hungry to publish vile slanders against their Catholic neighbors and subscribers. I am glad to testify that your journal, like the leading Toronto newspapers, formed "an honorable exception."

The following is an authentic copy of the affidavit, the original of which has been submitted to you. It is certainly sufficient to satisfy all sincere and truth-loving minds of the falsity of the accusation in question.

I remain, Mr. Editor, yours truly, GEORGE NORTHGRAVES, Priest.

United States of America, Northern District of Ohio,

Personally appeared before me a United States Commissioner within and for the Northern district of Ohio, Emily Cooper, who being duly sworn upon her solemn oath, says that from the Mouth of September, A. D., 1873, until the 5th of May, A. D., 1874, she was a pupil and inmate of St. Joseph's Convent, Clover Hill, Toronto, Ont. That she is now sixteen years of age, and was before she went to said convent, and still is, a resident of Cleveland, where her mother resides. That during all the time she was an inmate of said convent she was uniformly treated in a kind and gentle manner by every one of the members of said community. That during her stay in said Convent she never saw any improper thing or act committed by any of the members of said community, and never heard a word spoken by any of them but what was modest and proper, becoming those professing a truly Christian life. That she never saw any person attached to said convent in company with any male person, whether priest or layman, in any room, cell, or in any place or locality anywhere, separate and apart from other persons or members of the community, and any reports that she did see anything except what was modest and proper are wholly without any foundation, and are false and are so reported with the intention of injuring the character of this said convent. That she voluntarily left the convent under the following circumstances, and no other, viz: That not putting a proper restraint on her tongue, she repeated some idle girlish gossip, and some of her comrades having repeated the same in an exaggerated manner to the Mother Superior, adding statements which she never made, she became frightened, and fearing that she would be sent home in disgrace for what she could not prove untrue as to her having made the false statements and that those who reported her words would be believed before her, she left the Convent and came home to Cleveland Ohio, where she now is. That she makes this affidavit freely and voluntarily, and hopes by it to counteract the evil effects of the false and infamous libels that have been published against the Convent and its members, that she is not a Roman Catholic but a member of the Episcopal Church.

EMILY COOPER. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 22nd day of June, A. D., 1874.

CHARLES M. ROBINSON, United States Commissioner for the Northern District of Ohio.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, Northern Dist. of Ohio.

I, Earl Bill, Clerk of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Northern District of Ohio, Sixth Circuit, do hereby certify that I am well acquainted with the handwriting of Charles H. Robinson, whose name is subscribed to the annexed foregoing affidavit of Emily Cooper, and that the signature to the same is in his proper handwriting. And I do further certify that he was at the time of the signing of the same a Commissioner duly appointed and qualified by the Circuit Court of America for the Northern District of Ohio.

In testimony whereof I hereunto subscribe my name and affix the seal of the said Circuit Court at Cleveland, Ohio, this 22nd day of June, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four and of the independence of the United States ninety-eighth.

EARL BILL, CLERK. By CHAS. H. BILL, Deputy Clerk.

The net receipts of St. Patrick's Society's picnic on Dominion Day amount to \$873.66.

THE MILL STRAITS ACCIDENT.—An inquest was held at 3.30 o'clock on Saturday afternoon upon the remains of Prospero Therien, the foreman in the employ of Messrs. Prowse & Bros. who was almost instantly killed by being precipitated from a scaffold at a height of 110 feet, it would appear, instead of 40 feet, as we mentioned. Fortunately his four companions, young men named Lauzon, Spinole, Champagne and Peltier, did not share his fall, as was erroneously stated; otherwise, owing to the great height, they could not have escaped death. The circumstances of this deplorable accident were as follows:—The deceased and the four men named were engaged in affixing galvanized iron plates to exterior of the Warehouse Company's building, Mill street, which is built of wood. It became necessary to elevate the platform to proceed with the work and two of the young men began steadily to draw upon the ropes at each end for this purpose. Lauzon, who was at the right extremity, stated in his evidence that at this juncture he felt the scaffolding falling and at once he seized hold of the ropes; his other companions did the same and the fall of the platform, after it had descended some ten or fifteen feet, was arrested by the ropes, which gave out no longer. The four men hung in this terrible position until they were rescued; the ends of the stag-

ing fortunately ceased their descent when close to apertures in the wall through which a man could pass. Their sensation in this position, their lives hanging on the merest thread, must have been terrible. The accident was due to the giving of a rope at the left extremity; it separated about the centre, and owing to its location, the staging when its course was arrested, hung in an oblique position at an angle of about forty-five degrees. The rope was thick, appeared strong, seemed comparatively new. Gilfoyle, a workman who was employed in the yard at a short distance from the building, on the same side where the scaffolding was suspended, states that hearing an unusual noise, he looked up and saw some dark body turning and tumbling through the air. He ran to the spot and found the deceased lying on his back, but then alive; assisted by a couple of other workmen, who had also hastened to the spot, he removed the man to a shed, his incentive to this being a fear that the other four would fall immediately upon the same place.

The deceased, when they placed him upon the ground, gave three or four long-drawn breaths, and died without having spoken a word. Lauzon, who was on the scaffold, an employee of Messrs. Prowse, deposed that they had every confidence in the strength of the rope by which the staging was suspended; that previous to being put to this use it had been carefully tested with the weight of ten men; that no one at any time had expressed the slightest apprehension in this regard; that he had been for some time in the employ of the firm, and that they had never any difficulty whatever when they required it in obtaining new rope, &c. This evidence was corroborated by other witnesses, and the jury, which was composed of workmen engaged on the building, returned a verdict of accidental death. Therien was a young man about 28 years of age; he supported his parents, who will feel their sudden bereavement keenly. One of the young men saved was his nephew.—Star.

DREADFUL FALL.—On Saturday afternoon, about two o'clock a man employed by Messrs. Prowse, St. James street, named Prosper Therien, 28, living in St. Genevieve street, while working on a scaffold near the roof of the new elevator of the Montreal Warehouse Company, was, owing to a rope giving way, causing the scaffold to cant to one side, precipitated to the ground—a distance of 110 feet. He was horribly mangled by the fall and died instantly. The Coroner was notified. The deliverance of the jury was "that the deceased came to his death in a manner purely accidental and not otherwise."

MASSON COLLEGE TREASURER.—On Dominion Day the annual distribution of prizes took place at this college before the Professor and a number of ladies and gentlemen. The report for the year 1873-4 was read showing the number of pupils to be 319 and their efficiency very satisfactory. The prize list is too lengthy for publication but we give the names of the two boys who gained priz d' honneur being those who had shown the greatest proficiency in study, namely; Paul Garipey, Irenes Prefontaine and Theodore Monette. The Masson prize was awarded to Alphonse J. Demerles. Several choice selections both vocal and instrumental were well executed by the pupils after which they were addressed by the Hon. Solicitor General Chapleau and Messrs. Masson, Tailon, and B. C. Prevost.—Montreal Herald.

The Montreal Witness has a picture of Pere (it used to be Frere) HYGONNET and his child, and in its descriptive lecture thereon (naughtily stolen for the most part from Harper's Weekly) enumerates celiacy "among the other corruptions of the Church," and avers that it "had its origin undoubtedly in the consuming ambition and stern platonism that the celibate state must have fostered among her priests and ecclesiastics." The logic is most excellent. Celiacy had its origin in and was fostered by celiacy! But by what authority is celiacy or chastity rated as a "corruption"? And are bachelor Protestant parsons perpetuating that "corruption" by leading single lives? As the opponent of the infallibility dogma Father HYGONNET may be the fit subject of newspaper attention; but it would not seem that the fact that he has disregarded his vows of chastity and become a physical as well as spiritual father does, per se challenge the admiration of the Protestant world.—Kingston Whig.

In this section the whole country looks like a perfect garden, and the earth promises a bountiful return for the labors of the husbandman. Fruit of all kinds also promises a good yield.—Belleville Intelligencer.

Spring crops in Mornington never looked better than at present. The recent rains and beautiful sunshine have greatly brightened the prospect of the husbandman. Had the fall wheat not been so winter-killed, the crops would be very abundant. The potato-bug is as lively as ever.—Stratford Beacon.

Farmers from all sections assure us that the spring crops are all that could be desired. The fall wheat has suffered somewhat from the cold winds of March and April, but in this section it will be quite an average, and even the hay crop has largely recovered from its injuries. Recently seeded meadow have suffered severely, but the fields which enjoyed the possession of an old stock of grass roots have been better able to brave the inclement blasts and frosts.—Guelph Herald.

From all around us, we hear cheering reports with regard to the growing crops. The season was at first somewhat late and dry. Fears were entertained that the hay crop would be very short, but this section has had such a succession of fine showers that the crop now promises to be the heaviest we have had for years. All other crops look equally promising, and we may safely predict, from present appearances, that the harvest this year will be the largest yet gathered in this locality.—Mt. Forest Confederate.

A tour through Oro, Medonte, and Orillia, enables us to report crop prospects in the three townships. The late rains have been worth a great sum to the country, and will ensure a tolerable crop of hay. Many fields will give a capital cut, though in others the grass appears to have been winter-killed. Fall wheat is likely to be a fair crop; a few fields are very good, some are good, and many in clay soils or exposed situations are badly winter-killed. Spring wheat is pretty good. Oats are capital, though in some light sandy fields they are much thinned by the grub. Peas are only middling, being very much injured by cut-worms, and consequently thin and patchy. Too soon to report barley. Maize pretty good, but not much planted. Potatoes look well, and seem not more injured by the beetle than last year. Turnips likely to be good. Vegetables will be scarce, having suffered badly from the universal grub. In fruit, cherries and plums will be abundant, but apples a poor crop. We are likely to have a pretty good supply of small fruits, with the exception of strawberries, which are nowhere.—Orillia Packet.

QUINCE, July 4.—Yesterday morning, as the steambast Abyssinian, of the Union Navigation Company's line, was nearing port, a passenger felt a jerk at his pocket, and turning round, discovered the delinquent was at once seized, and when a landing was made, turned over to the police. His name is Geo. Myers, and he hails from St. Louis, Mo. He is one of a gang of sharpers infesting such boats. Myers had previously broken into four state-rooms with an implement known as an "American tweezer," for twisting round the keys left in the inside of doors. About \$40 in cash was taken from him. Previous to being arrested he had victimized a Mr. Gagnon and a Mr. Fraser. He was brought before the Police Magistrate yesterday.

Several fatal cases of scarlet fever are reported from London, Ont.

BREAKFAST.—EPPE'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Sold by Grocers in Packets only, labelled—James Epps & Co, Homoeopathic Chemists, 48, Threadneedle Street, and 170, Piccadilly; Words, Euston Road and Camden Town, London." MANUFACTURER OF COCOA.—"We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Epps & Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Euston Road, London."—See article in Cassell's Household Guide.

No organ of thought or action can be employed without the assistance of the blood, and no organ can be employed safely with impunity or without a supply of healthy blood. With healthy blood the exercised organs become well developed, whether they be muscular or intellectual. By the use of Epps' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites the blood is speedily vitalized and purified, and so made capable of producing a sound mind and a sound body.

"Persons suffering from impure blood, or whose health is giving way, either as ministers or those who study closely, will find the Syrup the material to build them up, and the tonic to keep them there." DR. CLAY.

Purgative Pills have become a settled necessity with the American people. Indeed, cathartics always have been and always must be used, in some form, by all mankind. In this country, the popular form of administration has been growing in favor since pills were first made of Aloe and Rhubarb, rolled into a ball. Their high position in the public confidence has finally been secured and fastened into permanency, by Ayer's Cathartic Pills, the most skillful combination of medicine for the disease. They are intended to cure, that science can devise or art produce. Those who need pills, no longer hesitate what pills to take if they can get Ayer's pills.—Wheeling (Va.) Press.

MOTHERS, MOTHERS, MOTHERS. Don't fail to procure MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and by giving relief and health to the child, gives rest to the mother.

Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." For sale by all druggists.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Portland, M. R. \$1; Antigonish, N. S. Rev R. McC, 2; Rathburn, T. McC, G.; Joliette, Rev C. B. 4; Victoria Road Station, M. H. 2; Amherstburg, P. C. L. 2; Grand Ave. N. B. Rev T. D. for club, 15; Grand Pabos, J. M. 2; Vankleek Hill, J. McC, 2; Port Dover, J. K. 3.25.

Per C. D. Hamilton—M. D. 2. Per F. L. E. Kingsbridge—C. McC, 2; W. O. N. 1. Per F. O'N., Antrim—Self, 1; F. D. 2; Arnprior, J. M. 2. Per Rev J. J. East Dunham—J. McC, 2. Per J. C. Port Hastings, N. S.—River Denis, A. C. 2. Per J. L. D. Appleton—Brookville, Mrs M. D. 50cts. Per Rev. P. K. Frampton—T. F. 1.50; J. D. 1.50; M. F. 1.50; M. S. 1.50; J. J. 75 cts; T. D. 75 cts; St. Malachy, P. R. 1.50; St. Margaret, P. Q. 1.50.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour (Superior Extra, Extra, Fine, Strong Bakers', Middlings, U. O. bag flour, City bags), Oats, Corn, Pease, Barley, Lard, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Apples, Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys, Carrots, Beets, Parsnips, Turnips, Cabbage, Onions, Hay, Straw.

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Wheat, do spring, Barley, Oats, Peas, Rye, Dressed hogs, Beef, Mutton, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, Apples, Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys, Carrots, Beets, Parsnips, Turnips, Cabbage, Onions, Hay, Straw.

THE KINGSTON MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Grain, Meat, Hides, Poultry, Game, Butter, Eggs, Cheese.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Hay, Skaw, Wood, Coal, Timothy Seed, Clover.

J. H. SEMPLE, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER, 53 ST. PETER STREET, (Corner of Foundling), MONTREAL. May 1st, 1874. 37-52

JUST PUBLISHED!

THE HARP FOR JUNE. A MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE. PRICE \$1.50 PER ANNUM. Will be sent, Post-paid, on receipt of price.

Back Numbers Supplied. All communications to be addressed to F. CALLAHAN, Printer and Publisher, 35 St. John Street, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED in every town in the Dominion. 6-41.

MARTYRS OF THE COLISEUM;

HISTORICAL RECORDS OF THE GREAT AMPHITHEATRE OF ANCIENT ROME. By REV. A. J. O'REILLY, M.S.S., A.P. Price, \$1.25. Sent free by mail. D. & J. SADLER & CO., Catholic Publishers, Montreal.

W. E. DORAN, ARCHITECT, HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICES TO No. 191 ST JAMES STREET, over Quon Insurance Company.

DR. A. C. MACDONELL

HAS REMOVED TO No. 90, CEMETERY STREET, (METCALFE BLOCK, 3RD DOOR UP.) COLLEGE OF OTTAWA. A NEW AND EXCELLENT UNIVERSITY COURSE.

THE COLLEGE OF OTTAWA, under the Direction of the Oblate Fathers of Mary Immaculate, is situated in one of the most healthy localities of the City. Its central position affords every facility for the speedy and thorough acquisition of the knowledge of English and French.

The new Programmes of Studies comprises: 1st—Commercial Course. 2nd—Civil Engineering Course. 3rd—Classical Course.

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FEES: Tuition and Board, Medical Attendance, Bed and Bedding, Washing and Mending, per Term, \$80 00. Day Scholars, per Term, \$12 50. Drawing and Vocal Music extra charge.

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The Students who wish to enter the College Band make special arrangement with its Superintendent. N.B.—All charges are payable each Term in advance. For further information consult the printed "Prospectus and Course of Studies," which will be immediately forwarded on demand. 47-11

LINDSAY CONVENT.

THE beautiful convent at Lindsay under the charge of the ladies of Loretto will be opened on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER. For terms of admission intending boarders will apply to the Lady Superior now at Loretto Abbey, Toronto. 47-9

THE MONTH AND CATHOLIC REVIEW.

JUNE 1874.—CONTENTS. Articles &c. I. Chapters of Contemporary History—III. The Piedmontese in Rome. 2. Reviews of Famous Books—XII. Sir Thomas More's Utopia. Part II. The Island of Utopia. By J. Rickaby, M. A. 3. On True Education. 4. Drummond of Hawthornden. By E. Bowles. 5. Experiences in the Prussian Ambulances. Part I. G. Sir Amias Poulter and Mary Queen of Scots. Part II. By the Rev. T. B. Parkinson, M.A. Catholic Review. I. Reviews and Notices. II. Selections from Foreign Periodicals.—The late Congress of the Catholic Committees of France. From the Contemporain, Revue d'Economie Chretienne. Cases for Binding the present Volume (now complete) can be had at the Publishers. All advertisements to be sent to Messrs. Burns & Oates, 17, Portman Street, W. The "Month and Catholic Review" is sent post free to subscribers in America on prepayment of \$24. per annum. Subscriptions may be paid at the office of this Paper.

No. 2424, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. LOUIS DESLAURIERS, Plaintiff;

ARTHUR CHALUT, Defendant.

WILL be sold, by authority of justice, on the eighteenth day of July, instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the domicile of the defendant, No. 200, St. Andre Street, in this City, all the goods and effects seized in this cause, such as tables, cupboard, chairs, carpets, chest of drawers &c., &c., all for Cash and at the highest and last bidder. NOEL ROY, B.S.O. Montreal, 7th July, 1874. 47-1w

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of A. BOURQUE, of St. Clet, Trader, Insolvent. A first and final dividend sheet has been prepared, subject to objection, until Monday, the twentieth day of July, instant, after which day, dividend will be paid. L. JOS. LAJOIE, Official Assignee. Montreal, 1st July, 1874. 47-2w

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE COUNT DE CHAMBORD'S MANIFESTO.—PARIS, July 3.—The Count de Chambord has issued the following Manifesto:—

Frenchmen, you have required temporary expedients of safety. The country now seems to be on the eve of fresh dangers. France has need of loyalty. My birth made me your King; I would be wanting in the most sacred of duties if I neglected to make a supreme effort to overthrow the interposing barriers of prejudice. I am aware of the accusations against me. I have remained silent in order not to add to the difficulties of the illustrious soldier who protects you; because of the accumulation of errors and falsehoods, silence is no longer permissible. Persons have pretended to understand from previous declarations that I placed Royal power above the laws, and dreamed of unheard of Governmental combinations based upon absolutism or arbitrary ideas. The French Christian monarchy is a limited monarchy in its essence. It borrows nothing from Governments of fortune which promise boundless prosperity and lead to ruin. The limited monarchy admits of the existence of two Chambers, one nominated by the King and the other by the nation, according to legally established suffrage. The union of the people and the King enabled the ancestors to frustrate for centuries the calculations of those seeking to domineer over the people by contending against the King. It is untrue that my policy is at variance with the aspirations of the country. We both desire the strong reparative powers which a durable alliance with monarchy alone can give. I wish the representatives of the nation to be vigilant auxiliaries for the examination of questions submitted to them, but will not have barren parliamentary struggles from which the sovereign often is powerless and weakened. In rejecting foreign and imported formulas with its king, who reigns, but does not govern, I feel myself in harmony with the immense majority. I am now, as before, ready. The House of France is sincerely reconciled. Let there be a truce to our divisions. Is it not time to restore prosperity and grandeur to France with the venerable royalty?

Paul de Cassagnac and his co-editors of *Le Pays*, have been acquitted of a charge of inciting the citizens to mutual hatred.

VICTIMS AND LEADERS OF REVOLUTION.—Blame has sometimes been cast on the French Executive for the long delays they have interposed—in most cases, perhaps, unavoidably—between the arrest, trial, and execution of the unfortunate prisoners of the Commune. In the case of Emile Bonnard, one of the ferocious mob who stoned to death an *agent de police* at the Canal de St. Martin in 1870, and who was condemned by one of the military tribunals in February last—the respite has been attended with good effect. The labor of the prison chaplains, the Rev. Abbes Portier and Baron, were rewarded by the conversion of Bonnard, so that he not only received devoutly and thankfully all the aids of religion offered him, but addressed his fellow-prisoners in the chapel, and the spectators at his execution on Friday, the 5th; declaring that he admitted the justice of his sentence, and warning them against the reading of bad papers, *ces feuilles infames*, which he said had poisoned his mind as they daily poison the minds of thousands to their ruin. He also besought his confessor to correct the false accounts which those papers would be sure to publish about his own end. Although so penitent, he seems to have died without signs of fear; he faced the volley unbound, and sank, with the shout of *Vive la France!* pierced by eight bullets. Men like Bonnard are rather the victims than the leaders of the anti social movement that still terrifies and paralyzes France. Their crimes were great, but were committed under that political frenzy which intoxicates the half-educated Frenchman as strong drink maddens the colder temperament of the North. The greater criminals had brains and money to escape justice, and are mostly still at large.

—*Tablet*.
The Feast of *Corpus Christi* attracted very large congregations to all the churches of Paris, and in every instance the processions were very good, especially in those parishes where they could take place in the open air. Everywhere there was perfect order and devotional demeanour on the part of the assembled multitudes.

DEATH OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF RHEIMS.—The *Univers* of the 7th inst., announces the sad news of the sudden death of Mgr. Laudriot which occurred the previous night. It adds that there was nothing to give warning of the approaching melancholy event, but on the contrary, that his Grace appeared to have been completely cured of the illness under which he had been suffering some time ago, and which then threatened his life. A slight cold which he had been attacked during the last few days had excited an alarm. The stroke of death, was sudden, and throughout the archdiocese it will be profoundly deplored.—R.I.P.

SPAIN.
MADRID, July 2.—The funeral of Gen. Manuel Concha took place to-day. The ceremonies were very imposing, and there was a crowd of spectators in line. Marshal Serrano and all the Cabinet Ministers followed.

The Carlist forces at Estella number 38,000. General Sabala has 108 cannon, and hopes of his speedy victory are increasing. The Carlists energetically deny the charges of a massacre and mutilation of the wounded and prisoners, as charged against them.

The Republicans are fortifying; the line of defence which was planned by the late Marshal Concha.

GERMANY.
THE PROGRESS OF THE PERSECUTION.—The following very mild accounts of the persecution are taken from a Bismarckian source:—"Since the Church Laws have been in force,

the sum of the penalties inflicted for infringement of these laws has never been so great as from the 26th to the 30th of May. On the 26th, and also on the 30th ult., the Archbishop of Cologne was sentenced each time to pay 1,000 thalers, or to ten months' imprisonment in default of payment, for the unlawful instalment of priests; and four priests were sentenced to day, the one 55, the second 25, the third 50, and the fourth 500 thalers, or to be imprisoned three months for unlawfully officiating as divines. That makes all in all 2,300 thalers, or one year and eleven months' imprisonment, of which 2,000 thalers, or twenty months' imprisonment, are the Archbishop's share. On being asked whether he would attend court, the Archbishop replied that he would never be induced to do so."

MORE REPRESSION OF THE CHURCH IN GERMANY.—The anti-Catholic *Deutsche Nachrichten* has the following:—"A great deal has been reported lately concerning a series of projects for new Church-laws. As far as we are aware, the truth is, that a judicial regulation of the management of the property of Catholic parishes is intended, and the project is at present being worked out, which is in itself very difficult, as due regard must be paid to the various rights or laws of the different provinces. A law for Monasteries and Religious Orders, and their property, is to be introduced, but not before the statistical results, which are now being made, can be laid before the legislators."

THE ARNIM REVELATIONS.—The following is not a little curious:—The *Presse* of Vienna (27th ult.) declares that it is compelled to repel the offers of a high dignitary in Berlin, who has demanded from it full private particulars of the celebrated Arnim Revelations, made through its columns. It says also that bail to such an amount as would represent a small fortune, was offered that the documents, if given up, would not be used indiscreetly. The light in which the "bail"—in reality a bribe—has been regarded by the *Presse*, may be gathered from the fact that that journal has published the offer made to it, "to see if Berlin will give a rebuke to those persons, belonging to the nobility, who have dared to tempt the honor of a great Austrian journal." That is pretty plain speaking for M. de Bismarck to hear and meditate on!

ITALY.
THE POPE.—The health of his Holiness seems completely restored, and the effects of the cold have disappeared. But his physicians recommend quiet and precautions lest the fatigue of too much business should enfeeble the illustrious patient. The receptions at the Vatican, which were but slightly interrupted, have been resumed.

CORPUS DOMINI.—This Feast was celebrated in various parts of Italy this year with the usual processions, except in Bologna and other towns, where the authorities inhibited processions in the streets. In Rome no processions took place outside the churches. At St. Peter's there was High Mass at the altar behind the confessional between the tombs of Paul III. and Urban VIII. Many priests and lay visitors were present. Monsignor Casale was celebrant. After Mass Cardinal Federico Borromeo carried the Blessed Sacrament in procession through the nave. The churches of the city were thronged with worshippers, and all the shops were shut.

PEACE OR WAR.—Some persons consider the abandonment of the Defence Fortifications to be a sign of approaching war. The Ministry have received, it is thought, the word from Prince Bismarck to keep the army ready for marching, and not to mind the defensive works. Italy is to make war, not to await it, and Savoy and Nice will be both the pretext and the prize. Certainly the speeches of Giardini and Minghetti were alarming, and the change of policy was very suspicious. Six months ago these fortifications were deemed indispensable, now they are put off *sine die*.

FOOD RIOTS.—In many parts of Italy disturbances arising from the high price of provisions have broken out, by armed force. Riots broke out at Briggella, Solaroli, Castel-Bolognese, Lugo, and Cotignola. The ring-ladders were arrested, and some of them brought to Ravenna to be imprisoned. The disturbances at Faenza lasted some days, and one time threatened to be serious. The populace attributed the scarcity of provisions to certain rich merchants, and assailed the corn-stores and bakeries, throwing stones at obnoxious individuals. The shops were shut for some days, and business was suspended. The authorities, to calm the multitude issued proclamations that a reduction would be made in the price of bread, and that the persons arrested would be set at liberty. These promises were not fulfilled, and the anger of the mob increased. Rations of soup were then issued, but without satisfying the rioters. Ten thousand loaves daily of eight ounces each were then distributed gratuitously to the poor. The town of Faenza was patrolled by soldiers; and the liquor-shops, eating-houses, and hotels, were closed at an hour early each evening by order of the prefect. At Incola the bakers' shops were guarded by soldiers, and the crowds of women and workmen assembled in the piazzas were only dispersed after two bayonet charges. It was feared the butchers in Rome would go on strike in consequence of a new burden laid on them by the Municipality. The Municipality, to prevent the inconvenience of leaving the city without beef, opened a store where all persons might purchase meat at the usual prices. It is, however, expected that in a few weeks butcher's meat will cost one franc the Italian pound of eleven ounces.

ST. SEBASTIAN.
Diocletian was Emperor at this time, A. D. 283. He was the son of a Dalmatian slave, and called at first Diocles, but Diocletian by his accession to the empire. He was a gnaty-ant—bloodthirsty, avaricious—but passionately fond of palace-building. It is around him and the other persecutors of the Church that the infidel and apostate, Gibbon has raised up those "clouds of obscurity" which prevent in the minds of those who read the pages of Gibbon's "Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire," a true appreciation of the terrible persecution of the Christians. Unfortunately, those outside the Church take their information from such a poisoned source.
During the reign of the Emperor Carinus, two twin brothers, Mark and Marcellinus, were imprisoned in Rome. Sebastian, born at Narbonne, in the Gauls, but educated at Milan, came frequently to visit them. Sebastian's family was a Milanese

family. He had entered the army not through choice, but from a desire to serve his brethren. Mark and Marcellinus were of an illustrious senatorial family. Chromatius was then Prefect of Rome, and had these two brothers put under the guard of Nicostratus, his first clerk. Every attempt was made to shake the constancy of the two brothers. The most painful tortures had been of no avail; then they attempted to seduce Mark and Marcellinus by all the powers of the human affections. Their father, their mother, their wives, their children their friends, did all that the human heart could suggest to bring them to yield. Distracted by such affliction, their hearts rent at the sight of their weeping children and parents, their courage began to bend their wills to vacillate, when Sebastian arriving lifted up their hearts by his fiery discourses. A divine light appeared around the saint. All were touched. Zoe, wife of Nicostratus, threw herself at Sebastian's feet, and by signs made him understand what she desired. For six years she had been dumb. Sebastian made the sign of the cross on her mouth, asking in a loud voice of Jesus Christ to heal her, if all he had said was true, Zoe arose and spoke. She had seen an angel descending from heaven holding an open book before the eyes of St. Sebastian, where all that he had said was written word for word. The assistants were converted. Nicostratus protested that neither meat nor drink would pass his lips until he had received Holy Baptism. But Sebastian told him, first of all, to exchange the dignity of office of Prefect of that office of Jesus Christ, and to bring to him all the prisoners under his charge, so that they might be catechised. So Nicostratus went to the jailer Claudius and obtained the prisoners. The holy priest Polycarp received them into the church. Claudius, the jailer, at the sight of this, felt his heart touched. He professed his belief and asked the saints to cure his two sick children. On being baptized, they regained perfect health. Sebastian was godfather to the new converts, and Beatrice, afterward a martyr, and Lucia the godmothers. Tranquillinus, father of the two martyrs, was cured of gout on coming from the baptismal font. Chromatius having ascertained all this desired much to be cured of the gout, whereof he suffered, and calling Tranquillinus he promised him half his fortune would he cure him. Tranquillinus laughed at the idea, and told him to what Physician he should have recourse. The holy priest Polycarp took occasion of the sufferings of Chromatius to speak to him of the eternal pains of hell. Chromatius then gave his name and that of his only son as Christians. St. Sebastian and St. Polycarp, having the consent of the new catechumen, broke all the idols in the household, and a young man appeared to Chromatius, and healed him.
Diocletian became sole master of the Empire on the death of Carinus, in 285 and took his seat in Rome. He gave to Sebastian the captaincy of the first company of the Pretorian Guard, and had always the Saint with him.
At this time the persecution became intense. Chromatius, by the advice of the Pope, St. Caius, retired to his country seat, and the Pope decided that Polycarp should also, but that Sebastian should remain with him. The Pope conferred on Sebastian the title of Defender of the Church. Many now were receiving the crown of martyrdom. St. Caius was concealed by Sebastian in the very palace of the persecuting Emperor.
Diocletian being apprised that Sebastian was a Christian had him called to his presence, and reproached him for thus having required all the benefits bestowed. The Saint answered that seeing the folly of asking prayers and help from stones, he had unceasingly adored Christ and the God who is in heaven for the salvation of the Prince and of the Empire. So wise an answer did not satisfy Diocletian, and he had the Saint delivered over to the brothers of Mauritania, to be made a target of. And they left him as dead, pierced with arrows. But Irene, widow of St. Castule, who being keeper of the baths to Diocletian, had secreted St. Caius in the palace, having come to bury him found him still living, and being brought to her abode in the palace of Diocletian, he in a short time recovered perfect health. The Christians exhorted him to withdraw; but invoking the aid of God, he took position on a stairway where Diocletian had to pass, and charged him with the injustice of his persecution. Diocletian was amazed on beholding him alive. Whereupon the Saint told him that Jesus Christ had given him back to life, so that he might protest before all the people that this persecution of the servants of Christ was an extreme injustice. Diocletian had him immediately conducted to the hippodrome of the palace, there he was beaten with clubs to death. And so that the Christians might not make a martyr of him, his body was thrown into the public sewer, but there it remained suspended to an iron hook. At night the Saint appeared to Lucia, told her where his body was, and to have it buried in the Catacombs, at the entry of the Grotto of the Apostles. This occurred in 288, (Acta Sancti Sebastiani, 20 Jan. SS. Marcellinus et Marcus, 18 Junii. SS. Tiburtinus et Chromatus, 11 Aug., etc. Apud Acta Sanctorum Tillemant et Baillet. Rohrbocher, vol. 6, page 14.)

THE LATE BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.
BY MARK TWAIN.
[Never put off till to-morrow what you can do day after to-morrow just as well.—B. F.]
This party was one of those whom they call philosophers. He was twins, being born simultaneously in two different houses in the city of Boston. These houses remain unto this day, and have signs upon them worded in accordance with the facts. The signs are considered well enough to have, though not necessary, because the inhabitants point out the two birthplaces to the stranger anyhow and sometimes as often as several times in the same day. The subject of the memoir was of a vicious disposition, and early prostituted his talents to the invention of maxims and aphorisms calculated to inflict suffering upon the rising generation of all subsequent ages. The simplest acts also were contrived with a view to their being held up for the emulation of boys for ever—boys who might otherwise have been happy. It was in this spirit he became the son of a soap-boiler, and probably for no other reason than that the efforts of all future boys who tried to be anything might be looked upon with suspicion unless they were the sons of soap-boilers. With a malevolence which is without parallel in history, he would work all day and then sit up at nights and let on to be studying algebra by the light of a smouldering fire, so that all other boys might have to do that also or else have Benjamin Franklin thrown up to them. Not satisfied with them proceedings he had a fashion of living wholly on bread and water and studying astronomy at millions of boys since whose fathers had read Franklin's pernicious biography.
His maxims were full of animosity towards boys. Nowadays a boy cannot follow out a single natural instinct without tumbling over some of those everlasting aphorisms, and hearing from Franklin on the spot. If he buys two cents' worth of peanut-nuts his father says, "Remember what Franklin has said my son—'A great day's a penny a year.' And the comfort is all gone out of those peanut-nuts. If he wants to spin his top when he is done work, his father quotes 'Procrastination is the thief of time.' If he does a virtuous action he never gets anything for it because 'Virtue is its own reward.' And that boy is hounded to death and robbed of his natural rest, because Franklin said once in one of his inspired flights of malignity—
Early to bed and early to rise
Makes a man healthy, and wealthy, and wise
As if it were any object to a boy to be healthy, and

wealthy, and wise on such terms. The sorrow that that maxim had cost me through my parents experimenting on me with it, tongue cannot tell. The legitimate result is my present state of general debility, indigence, and mental aberration. My parents used to have me up before nine o'clock in the morning, sometimes when I was a boy. If they had let me take my natural rest where would I have been now? Keeping store, no doubt, and respected by all.
And what an adroit old adventurer the subject of this memoir was! In order to get a chance to fly his kite on Sunday, he used to hang a key on the string and let on to be fishing for lightning. And a guileless public would go home chirping about the "wisdom" and the "genius" of the hoary Sabbath-breaker. If anybody caught him playing "mumble-peg" by himself, after the age of sixty, he would immediately appear to be ciphering out how the grass grew—as if it was any of his business. My grandfather knew him well and he says Franklin was always fixed—always ready. If a body, during his old age, happened on him unexpectedly when he was catching flies, or making mud-pies, or sliding down the cellar door, he would immediately look wise, and rip out a maxim, and walk off with his nose in the air and his cap turned wrong side before and trying to appear absent-minded and eccentric. He was a hard lot.
He invented a stove that would smoke your head off in four hours by the clock. One can see the almost devilish satisfaction he took in it by giving it his name.
He was always proud of telling how he entered Philadelphia for the first time, with nothing in the world but two shillings in his pocket, and four rolls of bread under his arm. But really, when you come to examine it critically, it was nothing. Anybody could have done it.
To the subject of this memoir belongs the honor of recommending the army to go back to bows and arrows in place of bayonets and muskets. He observed, with his customary force, that the bayonet was very well under some circumstances, but he doubted whether it could be used with accuracy at long range.
Benjamin Franklin did a great many notable things for the country, and made her young name to be honored in many lands as the mother of such a son. It is not the idea of this memoir to ignore that or cover it up. No; the simple idea of it is to snub those pretensions maxims of his, which he worked up with a great show of originality out of truisms that had become wearisome platitudes as early as the dispersion from Babel; and also to snub his stove, and his military inspirations, his unseemingly endeavor to make himself conspicuous when he entered Philadelphia, and his flying his kite and fooling away his time in all sorts of such ways when he ought to have been forging for soap fat or constructing candles. I merely desire to do away with somewhat of the prevalent calamitous ideas among heads of families that Franklin acquired his great genius by working for nothing, studying by moonlight, and getting up in the night instead of waiting till morning like a Christian; and that this programme, rigidly inflicted, will make a Franklin of every father's fool. It is time these gentlemen were finding out that these execrable eccentricities of instinct and conduct are only the evidences of genius, not the creators of it. I wish I had been the father of my parents long enough to make them comprehend this truth, and thus prepare them to let their son have an easier time of it. When I was a child I had to boil soap, notwithstanding my father was wealthy, and I had to get up early and study geometry at breakfast, and peddle my own poetry, and do everything just as Franklin did, in the solemn hope that I would be a Franklin some day. And here I am.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 30.—Harvesting has begun in many parts of the State; the yield of grain will be enormous.
WASHINGTON, June 30.—Secretary Delane has called the attention of the Secretary of State to the joint resolution approved June 5th, authorizing the extension of a cordial invitation to foreign governments to participate in the Centennial Exhibition, and requesting him to transmit copies of the resolutions abroad. Delane says in his letter to Secretary Fish, he has been informed that it has been considered necessary by the Commission in charge of the Exhibition to revise its general regulation heretofore issued, and to extend the dates assigned for certain stages of work, and that the revision is now in progress.
CHICAGO, June 30.—The managers of the railroads leading from this city through Iowa are discussing the Iowa law, which is similar to that enacted by the Wisconsin legislature. The Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy, Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, Chicago and Fort-Western, and Illinois Central Railways, will be seriously affected by the law. It is certain that the roads will take some joint action. The Chicago and North-Western and Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific will issue a freight tariff corresponding with the new law, and this line of action the other roads will probably adopt. Under the new passenger law the rates will be 3 cents per mile. The roads represented at the meeting yesterday failed to agree in the course to be pursued in regard to the future; but at present the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific will submit to the law, and the other roads will continue at the present rates, except to points where their lines compete with the Rock Island and Pacific. The latter companies are bound by the terms of extension of time of their Iowa grant, to submit to whatever the Legislature shall regulate with regard to freight and fare tariffs. The Attorney-General gives his opinion that the law can be enforced, though very loosely framed.

CONVICT LIFE IN NEW CALEDONIA.—A correspondent of the *Southern Cross*, who recently visited New Caledonia, communicates some interesting facts about the convicts. "The convicts of New Caledonia number over 8,000, and are mostly on the Ile des Pins, which is a short distance to the southward of the mainland. Other convict settlements are scattered all round the coast. Owing to the late arrival of the Communists, these numbers will be considerably increased. The convicts are mostly employed on the roads, which, round Noumea, are in excellent condition, and on any Government work that may be going on. They are at present reclaiming a portion of the harbor, which, when completed, will be of great value to the town of Noumea. The convicts are paid a few sous a day, part of which is retained until their sentence is expired. They are not overworked, and are allowed to smoke—in fact, if anything, I should fancy that they have a better time of it than the soldiers who guard them. Some very cleverly carved ornaments, made out of wood and shells, are manufactured by the prisoners, who sell them to the store-keepers. Numbers of these curiosities find their way into the Sydney market. If a prisoner escapes, a gun is fired, and any one—soldier or citizen—has *carte blanche*, if discovered, to shoot him dead. Several instances have occurred of convicts endeavoring to escape, but they invariably have either been shot or drowned in attempting to swim across to the coral reefs, although, supposing they reached them they could not get away, being surrounded by the sea. Any convict showing signs of insubordination, the guards have full power to shoot him on the spot. I think that this is wrong, for the guards may, and it is said have abused their power. No doubt, with a view of soothing their savage breasts, the convicts are allowed to have a brass band, and a very good one it is. They perform once a week, generally on a Saturday, in the town, to the great delectation of the inhabitants; and when we had hidden our French

friends *au revoir* we could hear floating after us on the breeze, the melodious strains of the convict band."

HOW HE PUT HIS FOOT IN IT.—A Nashville youth asked his sweetheart to go out to some entertainment with him, a short time ago, but she declined on the ground that her shoes were out of repair, whereupon the young man offered to have them mended if she would send them around the next day. A lady friend, who overheard the conversation, secured a well-worn pair of brogans belonging to her colored cook, and had them conveyed to the enamored young man early the next morning. The latter was astounded, as he had been under the impression that his Dulcinea was the possessor of the neatest foot in Nashville, (or a pair of them for that matter), but bravely concealing his feelings of bitter disappointment, he loaded the brogans into a wheelbarrow, took them to the nearest shoemaker and left them with a request that they be mended at once. After the shoes had been repaired, the young fellow escorted them to the home of the dear one of his heart, expecting to be overwhelmed with thanks. On the contrary, half an hour of glib talking on his part was required in order to convince the young lady that he had no intention of insulting her.

This is the way a Florida man expects to get a partner to his bosom. He advertises as follows:—"Any gal what's got a cow, a good featherbed, with comfortable linens, five hundred dollars in good genuine slap-up greenbacks, that has had the small-pox, measles, and understands tending children, can find a customer for life by writing a small william ducky, addressed X. Y. Z., and stick it in a crack of Uncle Billy Smith's barn, jincn the pig-pen, where Harrison Reed is now planning for future operations."

A CONFIRMED GRUMBLER.—Some time ago there lived in Edinburgh a well-known grumbler, whom we will call Sandy Black, whose frequent fits of spleen produced some amusing scenes of senseless irritability, relieved by all except the fellow's good patient little wife. One morning Sandy rose bent on a quarrel; the fish and eggs were done to a turn, and breakfast passed without cause of complaint.
"What will you have for dinner, Sandy?" said Mrs. Black.
"A chicken, madam," said the husband.
"Roast or boiled?" asked the wife.
"Confound it, madam, if you had been a considerate and good wife, you would have known before this what I liked!" Sandy growled out, and slamming the door after him left the house.
The dinner time came and Sandy sat down to the table. The fish was eaten in silence, and on raising the cover of the dish before him, in a towering passion he called out:
"Boiled chicken! I hate it, madam. A chicken boiled is a chicken spoiled!"
Immediately his wife raised a cover from another chicken, roasted to a turn.
"Madam, I won't eat roast chicken," roared Sandy.
At the instant a broiled chicken with mushrooms was placed on the table.
"Without green peas!" roared the grumbler.
"Here they are, dear," said Mrs. Black.
"How dare you spend my money in that way?"
"They were a present," said his wife.
Sandy, in desperation, rose from his chair and rushed from the room with clenched fist, shouting:
"How dare you receive a present without my leave?"
The imagination of men is often the refuge of their prejudices.
Music is the child of prayer, the companion of religion.

THE NEPLUS ULTRA.—Everybody likes to see a well dressed head of hair, but no lady or gentleman can dress their hair with perfect satisfaction without the use of BEARINE. Its perfume is exquisite; it gives to the hair a rich glossy appearance.
Sold by all Druggists.

ALLAN LINE.
Under Contract with the Government of Canada for the Conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES MAILS.
1874—SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS—1874.
This Company's Lines are composed of the underrated First-class, Full-powered, Clyde-built, Double-Engine Iron Steamships:—

Table listing shipping routes and schedules for the Allan Line, including destinations like Sardinian, Circassian, Polynesian, etc., and dates for departure and arrival.

THE STEAMERS OF THE LIVERPOOL, MAIL LINE (sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and from Quebec every SATURDAY, calling at Loch Foyle to receive on board and Land Mails and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched from Quebec:—
CASPIAN..... July 11
POLYNESIAN..... " 18
SCANDINAVIAN..... " 25
CIRCASSIAN..... August 1
FRUVIAN..... " 8
SARMATIAN..... " 15
FRUSIAN..... " 22
Rates of Passage from Quebec:—
Cabin..... \$70 to \$80
Steerage..... 25
The Steamers of the Glasgow Line are intended to sail from Glasgow each Tuesday, and from Quebec about each Thursday:—
CORINTHIAN..... About July 9
PHENICIAN..... " " 16
CANADIAN..... " " 23
ST. PATRICK..... " Aug. 2
MANITOBAN..... " " 6
Rates of Passage from Quebec:—
Cabin..... \$60
Intermediate..... 40
Steerage..... 25
An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel. Berths not secured until paid for. For Freight or other particulars apply to:
In Portland to J. L. FARMER; in Quebec to ALLAN, RAE & Co.; in Havre to JOHN M. CURRIE, 21 Quai D'Orleans; in Paris to GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, Rue du Quatre Septembre; in Antwerp to AGO. SOMERS & Co., or RICHARD BERNIS; in Rotterdam to G. P. ITTMANN & SON, or RUYSS & Co.; in Hamburg to W. GIBSON & HUGO; in Bordeaux to LAFFITTE & VANDERVOYER or E. DEPAS & Co.; in Belfast to CHARLEY & MALCOLM; in London to MONTGOMERY & GREENHOUSE, 17 Gracechurch Street; in Glasgow to JAMES & ALEX. ALLAN, 70 Great Clyde Street; in Liverpool to ALLAN BROTHERS, James Street.
H. & A. ALLAN,
Corner of Youville and Common Streets,
July 10, 1874. 47.

Schoolmistress—"Johnny, I'm ashamed of you.—When I was your age, I could read as well as I do now." "Johnny—" "Aw, but you'd a different teacher to what we've got."

"Now, Sammy, tell me have you read the story of Joseph?" "Oh yes, uncle." "Well, then, what wrong did they do when they sold their brother?" "They sold him too cheap, I think."

The reason an urchin gave for being late at school Monday, was that the boy in the next house was going to have a dressing-down with a bed-cord, and he wanted to hear him howl!

A parson once prefaced his sermon with, "My friends, let us say a few words before we begin."—This is about equal to the chap who took a short nap before he went to sleep.

A Southern journal issues the following notice:—"Many people ask for papers at this office who would scorn to beg for five cents; yet that is the price charged for a copy. We hope they will see the point."

THE PRINTERS AGAIN.—An ardent lover pouring out his passionate devotion in verse, spoke of that night when, walking with his sweetheart, he "kissed her under the silent stars." In print he was made to say that he "kicked her under the cellar stairs."

A Scotchman went to a lawyer once for advice and detailed the circumstances of the case. "Have you told me the facts precisely as they occurred?" "Oh! yes, sir," replied he, "I thought it best to tell ye the plain truth. Ye can put the lies into it yourself."

WANTED

A SECOND-CLASS FEMALE TEACHER, for School Section No. 1, Montegale and Herschel, Hastings Co., Ont. Must be of good moral character.—Salary, \$21 per month. Application to be made immediately to

JAMES TONE, Maynooth, Ont.

I HEREBY certify that Mr. Patrick Coughlan, of Buckingham, P.Q., has cured me of Scurvy which I have had for five years. I tried different medical men, and also patented medicines, and found none that could cure me. I have taken 58 bottles of Sarsaparilla and found no change for the better; nothing took effect but Mr. Coughlan's remedies administered by himself. I tried also Mrs. McGuirdhan, an Indian woman, but found no relief. I do recommend those afflicted with Scurvy or Salt-Rheum to try Mr. Coughlan's remedy and they will soon find relief.

JOHN GELINEAU, Buckingham, 44-3m

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Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes accurately Dispensed.
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INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869 AND ITS AMENDMENTS.
In the matter of STANISLAS GERVAIS, of St. Jean Baptiste Village, Parish and District of Montreal, Stone-Cutter and Trader,
Insolvent.

The Insolvent has made me an assignment of his estate, and his Creditors are required to meet at his domicile in the said Village of St. Jean Baptiste, on Mount Royal Avenue, No. 4, at 9 1/2 o'clock a.m., Monday the sixth day of July next, to receive a statement of his affairs, and to appoint an Assignee.
CHAS. ALB. VILBON,
Interim Assignee.
St. Jean Bte. Village, No. 155, St. Lawrence Street,
16th June, 1874. 46-2

THE
BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEWS.
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LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, (Conservative.)
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\$5 TO \$20 per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young & old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland Maine.

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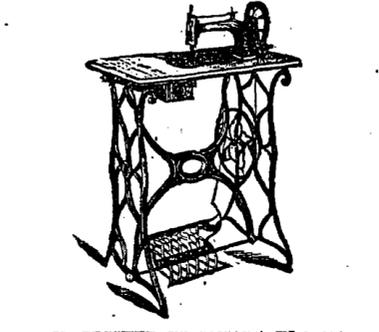
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MORE
FEES.

QUACKS CONFOUNDED.

Rheumatism and Gout have heretofore been considered by the ordinary practising physicians as incurable diseases, and the query has often been propounded, of what benefit to the helpless sufferer is all their pretended science; and what doth it avail,—their long and tedious course of study—if they are obliged to acknowledge that all their resources are to no account when called upon to prescribe for a patient suffering from chronic rheumatism. The great trouble lies in the fact that the mode of investigation is prescribed within certain boundaries and limitations compelling the student to tread in certain well-worn paths, or suffer disgrace and excommunication from that highly respectable order of mortals known as the *Medical Faculty*. How often genius has been curbed in its flights of investigation can easily be imagined. And often really grand and beneficial discoveries have been placed under the ban of censure by those self-constituted censors, for no reason whatever, but that they are innovations upon a stereotyped and time honored prescription. It was not so, however, with the proprietor of the

Diamond
Rheumatic Cure,
for his high standing in the profession, and the learning and science of an able mind, quickly compelled the censure to succumb, and now physicians generally, all over the world, where this medicine is introduced, admit of its wonderful efficacy, and often prescribe it for their patients. Of course the use of the **DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE**, without the aid of a physician, is a saving in fees to the sufferer, but the really conscientious physician should rejoice at this, for the reason of the general benefits arising to mankind from its use.

READ WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON:
Dear Sirs—I with pleasure concede to the Agents' wish that I give my endorsement to the immediate relief I experienced from a few doses of Dr. Miller's Diamond Rheumatic Cure, having been a sufferer from the effects of Rheumatism, I am now after taking two bottles of this medicine, entirely free from pain. You are at liberty to use this letter, if you deem it advisable to do so.
I am, Sir, yours respectfully,
JOHN HELDER ISAACSON, N.P.
MONTREAL, 17th March, 1874.

Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON:
Gentlemen—I have suffered much with rheumatism, so much so that I was obliged to stay at home a certain time. I heard Mr. O'Neill, of the St. Lawrence Hall, speaking of your remedy. I asked him to get me a bottle immediately, which he did with great kindness. To my great surprise that bottle has cured me entirely, and I never felt better in my life. I attribute the use of my limbs to the "Diamond Rheumatic Cure."
JAMES GALLAGHER,
58 Jaror Street, Corner of Hermaine.
A. BLESSING TO THE POLICE.
MONTREAL, 18th June, 1874.

Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON:
Gentlemen—Having been one of the many martyrs of rheumatism that I meet on my every day rounds, I was induced to try the celebrated **DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE**. I had suffered the last five or six weeks the most terrible acute pains across my loins and back, so severe indeed that I could hardly walk with the help of a stick. I commenced the Diamond remedy, following the directions carefully,—relief came immediately with the first bottle; improved rapidly with the second, and completely cured and free from pain after finishing my fifth small bottle. You are at perfect liberty either to refer to me privately or publicly, as I feel very thankful for the relief, and sympathize with my fellow-sufferers from Rheumatism.
Yours respectfully,
J. B. CORDINOE,
Sanitary Police Officer,
51 Labelle Street.

FURTHER PROOF.
Toronto, March 30, 1874.

Dear Sir—After suffering for the past two years with Rheumatism, I can truly say that, after using two bottles of the **DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE**, I find myself free from that terrible disease. I have used all kinds of remedies and Doctor's prescriptions without end, but your simple remedy surpasses all. The effect upon me was like magic. I take great pleasure in recommending your medicine to all.
I remain,
MARGARET CONROY,
127 Sumach Street.

This medicine is prepared by a careful experienced and conscientious physician, in obedience to the desire of numberless friends in the profession, in the trade and among the people. Every bottle is warranted to contain the full strength of the medicine in its highest state of purity and development, and is superior to any medicine ever compounded for this terrible complaint.
In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suffice. In the most chronic case it is sure to give way by the use of two or three bottles. By this efficient and simple remedy hundreds of dollars are saved to those who can least afford to throw it away, as surely it is by the purchase of useless prescriptions.
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For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping-Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.
Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effective remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that **Cherry Pectoral** will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy, it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing Coughs, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is wise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, **Cherry Pectoral** is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome Influenza and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily they can be cured.
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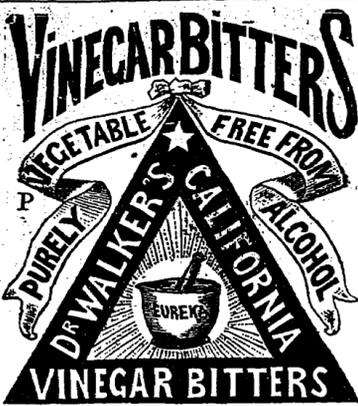
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The money must be forwarded to the Secretary-Treasurer who will pay it over to the Committee.—Monthly deposits will be made in a Savings Bank. The drawing will take place during the year 1874, and will be announced in the public journals. It will be conducted on the plan adopted by the Building Societies, and will be presided over by three priests appointed by the Bishop of Ottawa. Properly given as prizes by the President will be distributed by him to the winners.

Persons wishing to buy or sell tickets will communicate with the Secretary-Treasurer. Deposits of Tickets will also be made with the members of the Clergy and other persons who may be wanting to interest themselves in the work.

EUSEBE FAUER, Pt. Missionary Apostolic, President. OMBE BROUILLET, Secretary-Treasurer. Wright, P.Q., 8th Dec., 1873.—81 C.A.C.

To Nervous Sufferers.

Dr. J. Bell Simpson's Specific and Tonic Pills, the Great English Remedy for all nervous debility from whatever cause arising, have already been so thoroughly tested in Canada as to require little to be said in their favor—as a certain cure for those distressing symptoms arising from errors of youth. Dr. J. Bell Simpson was a pupil and friend of the late Dr. Willis Mosely, of London, England, the most celebrated authority in the world on this subject. His partner is now visiting Canada, and is prepared to give advice free to all, and forward circular, etc., if applied to—addressing Dr. J. Bell Simpson & Co., Drawer St. P. O., Hamilton. Two boxes of Pills will also be sent by mail to any part of Canada, securely wrapped on observation, on receipt of \$1.00. Special treatment if desired. Pills sold retail by all retail Druggists, and wholesale by all wholesale Druggists and Patent Medicine Dealers.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS, BRONCHIAL AND THROAT AFFECTIONS. THE GUM which exudes from the Red Spruce tree is, without doubt, the most valuable native Gum for medicinal purposes.

Its remarkable power in relieving certain severe forms of Bronchitis and its almost specific effect in curing obstinate hacking Coughs, is now well known to the public at large. In this Syrup (carefully prepared at low temperature), containing a large quantity of the finest picked Gum in complete solution all the Tonic, Expectorant, Balsamic and Anti-spasmodic effects of the Red Spruce Gum are fully preserved. For sale at all Drug Stores. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sole manufacturer, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, Montreal, 1872.

HEARSEES! HEARSEES!! MICHAEL FERON, No. 23 St. ANTOINE STREET.

BEGS to inform the public that he has procured several new, elegant, and handsomely finished HEARSEES, which he offers to the use of the public at very moderate charges.

M. Feron will do his best to give satisfaction to the public. Montreal, March, 1871.

THE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY, [ESTABLISHED IN 1826.]

THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their Superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular.

For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a Circular Address.

MENEELY & CO., West Troy, N. Y.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED AT WILLIAM MURRAY'S, 87 St. Joseph Street,

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Gold Jewellery and Fancy Goods, comprising Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Chains, Lockets, Bracelets, Brooches, Scarf Pins, &c., &c.

As Mr. M. selects his Goods personally from the best English and American Houses, and buys for cash, he lays claim to be able to sell cheaper than any other house in the Trade.

Remember the Address—87 St. Joseph Street, MONTREAL. Montreal, Nov. 1873.

WALSH'S CLOTHING HOUSE, 463 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL. CIVIL AND MILITARY TAILORING.

The best CUTTERS in the Dominion engaged, and only First-Class Coat, Pants, and Vest makers employed.

An Immense Assortment of Gentlemen's, Youths' and Boys' MADE-UP CLOTHING always in stock.

A CALL SOLICITED. W. WALSH & CO.

BEARINE FOR THE HAIR PREPARED FROM THE PURE GREASE OF THE CANADA BEAR.

It produces luxuriant growth. It beautifies and strengthens the Hair. It makes the Hair soft and pliant. It imparts to the Hair a rich glossy finish. It is perfectly harmless—not sticky or unclean. It stimulates the roots of the Hair. It enlivens brash or weak Hair. It prolongs vitality.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 50 cts. per Bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Sole Proprietors, 377 St. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL, P.Q. July 10, '74.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, o. 59 St. BONAVENTURE STREET MONTREAL.

Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at Moderate Charges. Measurements and Valuations Promptly Attended to.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL.

FIRE AND LIFE.

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LIABILITY OF SHAREHOLDERS UNLIMITED. FIRE DEPARTMENT. All classes of Risks Insured at favorable rates.

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W. E. SCOTT, M.D., Medical Referee. H. J. MUDGE, Inspector. H. L. ROUTH, W. TATLEY, Chief Agents. Montreal, 1st May, 1874. 37-52

P. F. WALSH & CO., DEALERS IN BOOTS AND SHOES

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 177 & 179 St. LAWRENCE Main Str., (One door South of Market, between Blacklock's and Goulden's) MONTREAL.

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT. TRAINS will run as follows:

GOING SOUTH. P.M. Leave 3.15 Montreal, 4.30 St. Johns, 4.37 S. S. & C. Junc., 4.47 Versailles, 5.05 West Farnham, Farndon.

GOING NORTH. A.M. Arrive 10.10 8.55 8.48 8.38 8.20

A— 5.27 } Brigham, } L— 7.56 } 5.42 } } 7.44 } 5.50 E. Farnham, } } 7.35 } 6.00 Cowansville, } } 7.22 } 6.07 Sweetburg, } } 7.14 } 6.15 West Brom., } } 7.03 } 6.29 Sutton Junction, } } 6.47 } 6.38 Sutton Flat, } } 6.37 } 6.54 Abcorn, } } 6.21 } 7.02 Richmond, } } 6.12 } 7.18 E. Richmond, } } 5.55 } 7.45 Mansonsville, } } 5.30 } 7.55 North Troy, } } 5.20 } 8.15 Newport Centre, } } 5.01 } 8.40 } } 4.41 } 8.54 } } 4.30 } 9.12 Standstead Junc, } } 4.10 } Arriv. 9.24 Standstead } Leave 4.00

The 3.15 p.m. Train from Montreal makes close connections through to Boston and New York and all points East and South, arriving in Concord the following morning, at 5.30 a.m.; Nashua, 7 a.m.; Worcester, 8.25 a.m.; Lowell, 7.30 a.m.; Boston, 8.35 a.m.; Springfield, 6.30 a.m.; and New York, 12.35 p.m.

A. B. FOSTER, Manager.

MIDLAND RAILWAY OF CANADA

TRAINS Leave Port Hope for Peterboro, Lindsay, Beaverton, Odillia as follows:

Depart at.....9:30 A.M. " " " 3:00 P.M. Arrive " " " 1:00 P.M. " " " 6:45 P.M.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.—Toronto Trains

Trains leave Toronto at 7.00 A.M., 11.50 A.M., 4.00 P.M., 8.00 P.M., 5.30 P.M.

Arriving at Toronto at 10.10 A.M., 11.00 A.M., 1.15 P.M., 5.30 P.M., 9.20 P.M.

Trains on this line leave Union Station five minutes after leaving Yonge-st. Station.

NORTHERN RAILWAY—TORONTO TRAIL

City Hall Station. Depart 7:45 A.M., 3:45 P.M. Arrive 1:20 A.M., 9:20 P.M.

Brook Street Station. Depart 5:40 A.M., 3:00 P.M. Arrive 11:00 A.M., 8:30 P.M.